

The Avalanche

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER,

Editor and Proprietor.

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JESSE JAMES OUTDONE.

DARING NEW YORK TRAIN-ROBBER CAUGHT.

Desperate Fight on a Central Hudson Express-train, and the Robber on One Engine, His Pursuers on Another—Finally He Surrenders.

A Bold Bandit.

The shooting of an express messenger on a Central Hudson train, the rifling of a valuable safe, the flight of the robber on the engine of another train, from which he drives the crew at the point of a revolver, a running fight from the engine for miles followed by another engine with railway men and the final capture of the desperado by a sheriff's posse in a swamp, after a wild pursuit across the country, are some of the sensational features in the most desperate attempt at train robbery in the history of the Central Hudson Railway, which ended in the shade of an exhibition of coolness and nerve the famous exploits of the Jesse James band or other outlaws of Western fame.

Says a Rochester, N. Y., telegram: Train No. 31 on the Central Hudson is known as the American Express Company's special. It runs every day in the year between New York and Buffalo, and carries only goods and property shipped by that company. The train leaves New York at the clock each evening and is due in this city at 7:05 in the morning. Nearly all the cars are run through to Chicago and contain the most valuable express matter. One car is known as the "money" car. The train was in the city at 7:05 in the morning. Nearly all the cars are run through to Chicago and contain the most valuable express matter. One car is known as the "money" car.

Daniel T. McInerney was in charge of the money car on the train Saturday night. The train was made up of eight cars and one day coach for the accommodation of the regular train crew. When the train was near Weedsport the conductor, who was in the coach with his two trainmen, thought he heard the air whistle sound very faintly. It was enough to arouse him to the belief that something was wrong on the express car.

Going out on the platform of the coach, he climbed onto it, and looking through the hole which the bell cord comes through, he saw the upper part of a man whose face below the eyes was concealed by a red flannel mask. The messenger he could not see, and called his two trainmen. The three stood leaning out from the platform looking forward along the sides of the express car. Suddenly a form appeared at the side door of the express car. Revolver bullets whistled just above the head of the man who was heard commanding them to signal the engineer to go ahead or take the consequences. The trainmen were unarmed. The conductor told one of his men to jump off, run back to Jordan, and telegraph along the line to Rochester that they had a train robber on board.

This was done and the conductor signalled the engineer to go ahead, at full speed, thinking that the robber would dare jump and would be captured at the next stop. The train went to Fort Byron. Here the brakes were set again and the conductor and trainmen went to the express car.

The car showed signs of a desperate struggle. Money packages and jewelry were lying scattered all over the floor, stained with blood, and Messenger McInerney was lying bleeding from several wounds and almost unconscious. The robber was nowhere to be seen and was supposed to have jumped and made good his escape. He was brought on to Rochester, and the train went on to Lyons, the next stop. The news had spread all along the line by this time, and the station at Lyons was alive. Among others here the money car was stopped. A young man wearing gold-rimmed glasses and carrying a satchel slung over his shoulder. Now it happened that the trainman had noticed the young man at the station at Syracuse before the train started. He was the first to see him, and he pulled two revolvers, held the crowd back, and backed across the yard until he reached a coal-train, the engine of which had steam up ready to pull out for the west. He pulled the pin holding the engine, and the first car, climbed over the coal to the cab, drove the engineer and fireman out with his revolvers, pulled open the throttle and started the engine.

Conductor Laas and one of the switchmen procured a shotgun, freed the engine of the express, and with the fireman and engineer, started in pursuit of the fugitive. The Central Hudson is a four-tracked road, and the engines, though they were going west, were not on the same track. The express engine soon overtook the robber, who suddenly reversed his engine, and as the pursuers passed him, pouring pistol bullets into the cab as his pursuers went by. Then the pursuers stopped and the pursued went ahead. About seven miles further on the robber found his steam going out from his engine. He dropped off at a cross-road and started across the country. He managed to terrify a farmer into letting him have a horse, and rode on about two miles further south, where he procured another horse. The money car, the express engine had returned to Lyons, where the Sheriff of Wayne County had organized a posse, which, under command of Deputy Sheriff Collins, started in pursuit. Meantime the farmers along the line of retreat had also turned out, fully armed, in pursuit.

The robber was sighted about five miles south of Newark. The roads are very bad and he had made very poor speed. He abandoned his horse and ran across lots to Benton's swamp, but the swamp proved to be full of water, and he was penetrated and the fugitive took up his station behind a stone wall and faced his pursuers. After some parley he surrendered to Deputy Sheriff Collins. He was taken back to Lyons and lodged in jail. He gave the name of William Cross, said he was from New Mexico, and had been boarding in Syracuse for some time. He admitted he was the man who attempted the train robbery to Chief of Detectives Hayden of this city. He is believed to be the much-wanted Oliver Curtis Perry who robbed Express Messenger Moore near Utica last fall. The story of the attempted robbery, as far as can be gathered, is this:

The express messenger will not talk. Cross boarded the train when it pulled out of Syracuse and climbed on top of the express car. He was provided with a hooked rod. Fastening the hook in the slight corner of the door on one side of the car he let himself down onto

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VOLUME XIII.

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1892.

Publisher and Proprietor.

NUMBER 47.

BIRTH OF A NEW PARTY.

RESULT OF THE ST. LOUIS INDUSTRIAL MEETING.

The Candidate Will Be Christened July 4. When a Convention for President Will Be Named—Prohibition Left Out—The Platform.

New Political Factor.

A mammoth new political combination is in existence for the coming Presidential campaign. So, at least, the delegates to the big National Industrial Conference, which was held in St. Louis, say. A new political party has been born.

NEURO-ROASTED ALIVE.

Horrible Punishment Meted Out to An

Five thousand people stood on the public street this afternoon, says a dispatch from Texarkana, Ark., and with sullen faces, unmoved by anything saving of pity, watched while Ed Coy, a negro, was burned to death for criminal assault on Mrs. Henry Jewell, colored. Mrs. Jewell is the young wife of a respectable farmer living two miles south of town, and since his crime Coy succeeded in eluding the officers until this morning, when he was discovered by Ed Gaines, colored, four miles north of here. He had a mistress at the home of Gaines, and it was she who disclosed his hiding place, fear for the safety of herself and family acting as the incentive. The posses in search of Coy suspected that he was being harbored by Gaines, and two or three times this week a rope was put around the latter's neck to make him give information. He was also assured that death would certainly be his portion should he fail to notify the posses upon the first appearance of the hunted man.

This morning early the mistress of Coy went to the house of A. B. Scott, a white neighbor, living near by, and told him that Coy was at the house of Gaines. Scott at once sent a message with the news post haste to town, and a posse immediately went out to arrest the negro. Meantime, however, Coy had left Gaines' house, but was apprehended and taken in charge by Mr. Scott and two sons, who held him until the arrival of the men from town. The latter immediately brought their prisoner in, and, placing him in a carriage, conveyed him to the Jewell farm, where Mrs. Jewell, without hesitation, identified him as the man who had assaulted her. The trembling wretch was then returned to town, where the leaders, after a consultation, decided to hang the negro to a telegraph pole on Broad street, at the State line, the most public place in the city. Coy was accordingly marched to this point with a view to carry out this programme, but when the crowd saw the rope and divined that hanging had been decided upon there were hundreds of protests.

"He's too good to hang," said one. "He's too good for him! Burn him, burn him!" was the shout that went up from 5,000 throats.

Coy was strapped to the body of a tree with iron fastenings and coils of wire, and a crowd of people gathered in quantities. Then another shout went up: "Let Mrs. Jewell apply the match! Let Mrs. Jewell set him off!"

Walking slowly, very pale but collected, the woman emerged from the crowd. Her appearance before them was that of almost shock the ground on which they were standing. The crowd fell back at her approach, making a pathway for the brutal negro's victim, who, leaning on the rope, and with a fire on either side, walked unhesitatingly forward to where the negro stood pinned, struck a match, and with the utmost deliberation fired the negro's clothes in two places, and the poor wretch was one mass of flames, but even then his wonderful nerve, exhibited ever since his arrest, never forsook him, and while suffering the tortures of fire, he actually called to the men of the assembly, and in a clear voice requested of them: "Move back so that the ladies can see." He referred to the negro women, a large number of whom witnessed the execution. Death came in twenty minutes.

The excitement over the horrible affair having largely subsided, the people are coming to their sober senses, and general regret is expressed. That Coy should have been hanged or shot is generally admitted by everybody, but burning a poor wretch to death is a shock to civilization. The mob was mostly composed of young railroad men who lost their reason in their thirst for revenge. There is strong talk among influential citizens of calling a meeting to denounce the burning of Coy as barbarous. The citizens feel that unless some such step is taken the affair will result in the permanent injury of the town.

When a case presents itself like that of William Arthur McCord and Mrs. Thomas Pinkney, the eloping couple from Toronto who were captured in Detroit, there is an uneasy suspicion that perhaps the whipping post should have been kept standing for just such emergencies. When a man will accept the hospitality of a home, receive financial assistance and the treatment of a near friend, and then violate the sanctity of that home, rob the hand that helped him, bring sorrow upon a happy family and the shame of disgrace upon three innocent little children—the law is without adequate punishment for the ingrate. But perhaps the whipping post would be too good for him.

This Oasis of Touat has become a bone of contention between France and Morocco, while the cause of contention is in a mood to set up a government of its own. Out of these recent difficulties there seems greater chance for war in the near future than there does in the troubles which have so long disturbed the continental powers of Europe.

A TEAR is composed of water, minute proportions of salt, soda, phosphate of lime, phosphate of soda and mucous, and when seen under a microscope after evaporation, looks like a very small fishbone, owing to the salines forming themselves into lengthened corallines.

GIVEN OVER TO MOBS.

INDIANAPOLIS RULED BY A BAND OF STRIKERS.

Police Unable to Restrain the Mobs. Cars Prevented from Running—Drivers and Conductors Brutally Beaten and Many Officers Injured.

Culmination of the Strike.

The culmination of the street car strike was a disgraceful day in the history of Indianapolis. Mobs at several times had substantial possession of the streets. Mobs of women encouraged scenes and acts of violence, and a woman displayed amid the crowd a brick-bat, flinging it about her head, and then hastily concealing it in the drapery about her breast. The street car strike began a week before last, because of a refusal by the president of the company to advance the wages of employees. Several mornings attempts were made to start the cars, but the strikers interfered, and the cars were pushed back into the barn. The Mayor took the position that he would not afford police protection until he was assured that the company had men to properly run the cars. He received such assurances and the police appeared to aid the company. No attempt was made to run the electric cars. All efforts were concentrated on the horse cars.

One hundred strikers met one car at the Grand Opera House. Here a desperate encounter occurred with the police, and when the main thoroughfare, the mob had increased in numbers to 1,000. Slowly it made its way a few squares farther, where at least 6,000 people had gathered. Prominent among its numbers was a burly negro, who was for some time trying to stop the car. The officers laid hold of him to place him under arrest. With a maddening yell the crowd sprang upon the officers, and the negro was wrenched from their grasp. Police Superintendent Colburn called a favoring mob against him, and pointed their muzzles into the faces of the surging mass of people. Slowly the mob parted, and the negro was recaptured.

No sooner was this accomplished than the crowd made a rush for the man who had been called "the scab." "Over with the scab!" "Knock him out!" and similar expressions filled the air. In an instant he was pulled over the dashboard, while several men labored him and again the bricks began to fly. One brick struck Capt. Dawson in the middle of the back, doubling him up with pain, while a striker's fist landed beside his nose, knocking him senseless. Another striker, beside the head, cutting his helmet and scalp through to the skin. But Patrolman Smith fared worst of all. A big stone struck him just under his helmet on the back of the head, tipping open the scalp and hurling him far into the air. After several minutes the crowd was dispersed and quieted. Smith was carried away by an ambulance.

Not over five minutes after the crowd had quieted down some one yelled "The good ones are coming down street," and away went the crowd. There were two cars guarded by a handful of police. The crowd swooped down upon them like birds of prey on their victims. It was of no use that the officers clubbed and pointed. The mob's hands seemed made of iron. In a trice they had the mules unhitched, and with yells they pushed the cars into the gutter. A large crowd of men and boys were standing upon an improvised scaffolding of boards, and the crowd was shouting and cheering. The structure came down with its load of humanity, and the air was filled with cries of fear. Luckily no one was hurt beyond a few bruises. The other car was backed over by Maryland street until it stuck in the mud, and there it stood. Both had their windows smashed, and more than one striker and policeman will wear knots on their heads for the next few days.

In another part of the city two women were being rushed to the driver's door. The police charged, and the women threw their arms around his neck, and then gave him a terrible beating. An officer rescued him, but the women got away. In one case the mules were unhitched, and then were stampeded, while in another case the mules were made, but bonds were promptly furnished in all cases. Finally all attempts to run the cars were abandoned.

The Mayor stands firm by his latest decision, and will again afford all the protection the city can give. He said: "This is a very bad business, and all we have to do is to unite for peace. There is not a word of truth in the statement that there was any pressure brought to bear on me to order the police to stop the cars. Mr. F. F. Zell had men enough to operate his cars. When the strikers' advisory committee called on me the other day I told them the same thing. They asked me to say nothing about it, and I did not. This morning the time was ripe. I was reinforced by the police, and I was ready to start the cars, and upon advice from the Board of Public Safety we decided to call out the police. My every effort will be to quell the riot, and if I am to be censured, let it not be done till the riot is restored. My mind has never changed on what ought to be done, but it did not seem to be the proper thing until this morning."

The Board of Public Safety decided to order out 250 special officers and Mayor Sullivan issued a proclamation closing all saloons until the strike is over.

Ex-Banker Harper's Wife Wins a Suit. At Cincinnati Mrs. E. W. Harper, wife of the ex-banker now in the Columbus penitentiary for his transactions with the Fidelity National Bank, won a suit upon a note for \$50,000 given by Mrs. Harper. Mr. Harper had been reported to be in destitute circumstances.

Fireman Fatally Injured. The driving end on the engine of a north-bound Kentucky Central passenger train broke near Cynthia, Ky., and, revolving, broke one side of the cab. Fireman Price jumped from the train and was so badly injured that he can not live.

It doesn't take a bit of heroism to be a burglar.

HURRAHED FOR HILL.

NEW YORK DELEGATES RECEIVE INSTRUCTIONS.

No One Who Was Not a Staunch Friend of the Ex-Governor Permitted to Have a Voice in the Deliberations—A Bolt Organized.

Hill Has His Way.

New York's solid vote will be cast on the first ballot at the National Democratic Convention for Senator Hill, and there will not be one delegate of the second party to follow the example of Tammany Hall in 1884 and protest against the use to which the solid vote is put. The Albany convention settled things as far as the first ballot at Chicago goes, for from now on the rule governs them. The convention was for Humman, Hill and tariff reform, and it applauded each of them. Everything was done with a view to its effect on Senator Hill's presidential canvass. Not a speech was made except by Temporary Chairman Beebe, Permanent Chairman Sickles and Senator Hill. These speeches had been prepared in advance, submitted and revised, and copies were for distribution.

The work of the convention was quickly done. George Stanshew, son of Smith M. Weed, made a temporarily successful protest against the report from half the delegates of his Congressional district, giving the other half no delegates to Chicago. That was the only protest against the convention anywhere on the floor of the convention, and Mr. Weed did not mention Senator Hill's name, though it was well known that if he was sustained at least one delegate hostile to Senator Hill would be sent to Chicago. Outside of New York, Brooklyn, and Troy there were few prominent Democrats among the delegations. Mr. Croker and Mr. McLaughlin made their delegations as strong as they could, but in the country districts the leaders seem to have seen the danger of the situation and reserved for themselves the place of delegates to the national convention.

Ex-President Cleveland's name was not mentioned during the proceedings at any time, and no allusion of any kind to him was made. Senator Hill, in his speech, talked of Governor Tilden, and the platform refers to the time of Tilden. The intermediate administrations are skipped.

After the convention had adjourned, a conference of delegates met in Union Hall and organized. Ex-Secretary Fairchild called the conference to order, naming as Permanent Chairman F. D. Locke, of Buffalo. Mr. Fairchild said that the conference was to express disapproval of the methods prevailing at the other convention, and he hoped action would be taken of a forcible character. A large number of delegates from New York had arrived at noon and nearly every city in the State was now represented, not by politicians, but by men interested in the welfare of the State and nation. Mr. Fairchild said that a convention would be held later which would send delegates to Chicago.

Chairman Locke, upon taking the chair, said: "Gentlemen, of the convention, there are times in the history of the party when it is necessary for men to assert their rights. The will of the majority of the party has been asserted in the matter of the party who wish to use the party for their own personal benefit, or who wish to receive from one man, and that man is not a delegate, the right to govern the party against the order of things if we are not protected by the law? What remedy? I again ask, if it is not in revolution? What is the duty of self-respecting delegates under such conditions? We believe in tariff reform, honest money, honest public administration, and we believe in the rule of the law. We believe that the man who is not the man, and it is such a man as this should go before the Chicago convention with the endorsement of the representative Democrats of the State."

The list of delegates was read and a large number of the names were loudly applauded. Thirty-six of the sixty delegates were represented. After further speeches the convention adopted resolutions to hold an anti-Hill convention at Syracuse May 31 to elect delegates to the Democratic convention at Chicago and then adjourned.

It is said that the plan of campaign of the Democratic State committee, so far as delegates are concerned, is to get 100,000 signatures of Democratic voters throughout the State to a pledge against Hill and lay this monster pledge before the Chicago convention.

The Typhus Epidemic. We are sending Russia bread and Russia is sending us her hunger-borne fever.—Kansas City Journal.

The breaking out of a typhus epidemic in New York is giving the metropolis an object lesson in the value of cleanliness and sanitation which seems to have been much needed.—Detroit Free Press.

New York has a real epidemic of typhus fever no small share of the blame will fall upon those Trenton authorities who sent a party of "suspects" to the metropolis in a railway car that was crowded with people. The parties responsible for such gross criminal carelessness must be punished to the full extent of the law.—Boston Globe.

The appearance of the typhus fever in the tenement district of New York is creating some excitement there. The disease was brought into the port by a party of Russian refugees a few days ago, but how a shipload of fever-infected people could get through quarantine is not explained. Typhus fever is the child of famine and it thrives in dirt.—Ohio State Journal.

An American Duchess. Another American girl has married a foreign duke. There is too much of this meddling with our home industries, altogether.—Boston News.

1880.

1892.

Has given us the knowledge of the requirements of the people of this section of the State, and we are prepared as never before to show you the most complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever exhibited in Northern Michigan, at prices which we know will be satisfactory.

Our Spring and Summer Styles

OF DRY GOODS

Will be on hand in advance of the season, giving ample opportunity for careful selection.

Our Grocery Department,

Boots, Shoes and Clothing,

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

Stoves and Ranges,

Crockery and Glassware,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.,

Will be filled with Purest and Best Goods.

HAY, OATS AND FEED, WOOD, COAL AND LUMBER,

EVERYTHING IN LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES,

AT THE

PIONEER STORE

OF SALLING, HANSON & CO.,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. G. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. N. J. Goyer, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 356, F. & A. M. Meets in regular communication on the 1st, 3rd, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23rd, 25th, 27th, 29th, and 31st of each month, evening on or before the fall of the moon.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. ISABELL JONES, President. REBECCA WIGG, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 123. Meets every third Tuesday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 157. Meets every Tuesday evening.

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 116. Meets alternate Friday evenings.

CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102. Meets every Saturday evening.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 83, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon.

PORTAGE LODGE, K. of P., No. 141. Meets first and third Wednesday of each month.

WAGNER CAMP, S. of V., No. 143. Meets first and third Saturday of each month.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. E. F., No. 700. Meets second and last Wednesday of each month.

G. E. SMITH, R. S. W. F. BENJELMAN, C. R. H. Meets every Wednesday of each month.

GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK, GRAYLING, MICH.

GRAYLING HOUSE, GRAYLING, MICH.

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GRAYLING HOUSE, GRAYLING, MICH.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Sherriff..... Win. A. Metters
Clerk..... John Lisco
Register..... J. P. Patterson
Prosecuting Attorney..... Geo. W. Lisco
Judge of Probate..... C. C. G. C. Patterson
Surveyor..... H. T. Shuler

SUPERVISORS.

Grove Township..... George Paulin
South Branch..... John Metters
Benzer Creek..... John Metters
Maple Forest..... E. T. Sherman
Grayling..... J. P. Patterson
Frederic..... Geo. W. Lisco
Ball..... W. H. Wiley
Blaine..... W. F. Auld
Center Plain..... H. T. Shuler

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The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Why seek longer for perpetual motion? It can be found in the gas meter.

That decision simply means that the Government and not the Louisiana lottery is running the United States mails.

MAIL wagon robberies are becoming as frequent between New York and Jersey as out West. What is the trouble anyway?

A "WHITE CAP" leader was hanged in effigy recently near the town of Sterling, N. Y. Why not hang a few of them as usual?

A CHICAGO newspaper speaks of "Patti and her buoyant spirits." It is not so exceedingly difficult to be buoyant on \$5,000 per night. Try it once.

They are making oil out of corn now, but that noble grain may not yet be degraded by application to any purpose save the one for which Nature obviously intended it.

By love's delightful influence all the injuries of the world are alienated, the bitter cup of affliction is sweetened, and fragrant flowers are strewn along the most thorny path of life.

People are sometimes curious to know whence came the word "jag," as descriptive of a big load of whisky in a man. It has not yet been determined, but likely enough it is derived from jip.

A big army Uncle Sam can raise at any time upon three weeks' notice. But ships and heavy guns and protection to harbors are things that don't grow up like Jonah's gourd. They have to be kept in stock, more or less.

If a man abuses an enemy, he hurts himself, and if he prides him, the people say he is a hypocrite. There seems to be no course a man can adopt under any circumstances that can be more creditable than the simple course of keeping still.

SOMEHOW the prospectus of that new electric line between St. Louis and Chicago, with its promised speed of 100 miles an hour, its absolute straight track, its illuminated road, and other accessories, sounds as if Mr. Pennington of airship fame had taken his pen in hand again.

MAN'S great actions are performed in minor struggles. There are obstinate and unknown heroes who defend themselves inch by inch in the shadows against the fatal invasion of want and turpitude. There are noble and mysterious triumphs which no eyes see, no renown rewards, and no flourish of trumpets salutes. Life, misfortune, isolation, abandonment and poverty are battlefields, which naye their heroes.

The Birmingham (England) Medical Review for October, 1890, contains an article on "Food and Its Adulterations," in which it is stated that, "quite apart from any question as to the injury resulting to the human system from taking these salts, it would only be right that the medical profession should resolutely discountenance the use of any and all secret preparations confessedly adulterated, and adulterations, too, of a sort not justified by any of the exigencies of the circumstances. Cocca is only to be recommended when it is as pure as possible."

HUMANITY, it appears, is in serious danger from one of those trivial causes which are scarcely to be detected at first sight, but have sometimes changed the fate of nations. One-half the woes from which men suffer would disappear if they would but cast aside the collar button, and never wear it more. Thus says a philosopher, who may have incurred his antipathy to the collar button by chasing it around his room on one of the recent cold mornings while arrayed in little more than Adam sported in the Garden of Eden. Well, it will not cost as much to try the experiment in leaving buttons aside. Married men are provided for; but who is to pin the bachelors' collars on?

MATTIE ELIZABETH MITCHELL, daughter of Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, is finally a duchess, having been married twice in two days, with a profusion of ceremonies, to Duke de la Rochefoucauld. The Duke has altogether the better of the bargain, as the wealth of the bride is tangible, whereas his titles are pure pretense and have no legal recognition. The presents were numerous and costly to the bride's parents. Minister Reid attended all the weddings, giving away, or rather transferring the bride, and assisting in every way to give the titular-financial affair an appropriate advertisement. The weddings were exceedingly private, invitations having been studiously confined to a few persons with long pedigrees and a sufficient number of reporters to exploit the pedigrees in the newspapers. Cupid is understood to have sent his regrets.

A WRITER in the Hospital Gazette, of London, says: "We do not regard all adulterations as equally heinous. When, however, potent chemicals are systematically added, what words can sufficiently convey our indignation!"

It takes eight times the strength to go upstairs that is required to walk the same distance on a level.

obtained at very reasonable prices; and no purchaser need be at any loss to get an article to which the severest tests can be applied, and which will come out triumphantly from the ordeal. We were, nevertheless, positively startled, not long since, to receive a pamphlet, bearing on its front page the names of some distinguished chemists, and addressed to the medical profession, vaunting some foreign manufactured cocoas which were distinctly stated to contain a considerable addition of alkaline salts. Surely even lay readers do not need to be reminded that soda and potash cannot be taken with impunity day after day.

It probably is not so often the case in old-world countries, where parents and relatives have a controlling hand, but on this side of the water, where there is reciprocity of high temperature affection between two young people, and they seek to marry, the stars in their courses may fight against their union, but it will be had, even if a South Dakota divorce is likely to soon be needed. In a recent case at Brooklyn the parents had the doors barred to the young man and life made so uncomfortable for the girl that she finally requested him to desist from his visits, but said that, if he could find a perch within ear-reach of her chamber window, she would hold nocturnal chats with him. He gained the requisite elevation some distance above a half-filled cistern, and all went well till one night he lost his balance and fell head first into the cistern. The feminine shrieks brought the stern parent to the scene, who fished out the half-drowned lover, and was so taken with his devotion and pluck that he invited him into the house and welcomed him as a prospective son-in-law. The lesson of the incident is obvious, but unless raised a Baptist the average young man will hesitate to take that sort of a bath in ice water, even for his best girl. The parent who is unable to direct the youthful tendencies by moral suasion might as well withdraw from the field.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG is printing a series of personal reminiscences, which occupy a sort of half-way ground between the confessions of Marie Bashkirtseff and the diary of Samuel Pepys, comprehending the ingenuities of both. Miss Kellogg begins by regretting that she has not kept notes of her distinguished intimacies, having in mind, no doubt, the success of Nathaniel Parker Willis in exhibiting the back yard of his life, and of John W. Foye in describing "Famous People Whom I Have Met." "Being the first prime donna to secure attention, both here and abroad," says Miss Kellogg, with the true Bashkirtseff modesty, "naturally many noted people called on me, and at receptions in the different cities many men and women of letters were presented to me." She knew the novel-making machine, Anthony Trollope, and Mr. Trollope was pleased to meet her. Emerson, Longfellow, and Oliver Wendell Holmes bowed at her vocal shrine. Nathaniel Hawthorne, she had trouble with, or, rather, without, for the author of "The Scarlet Letter" seems to have been too shy to take advantage of an opportunity to secure an introduction. "He was such a retiring man," she says, "that I did not meet him," although he came up to Mrs. Field's for that purpose. He was upstairs, but could not summon sufficient courage to come down. "She does not think much of the musical taste of men of letters. They are like the majority of mortals," she declares, "who love music merely for the concord of sweet sounds." Musical artists, inferentially, love music for its discord— a frank and unusual confession from one of them. Miss Kellogg does not exactly claim to have rivaled Patti in art, but in social respectability the American has proof that she was far superior. "Once Patti and I sang at the same concert," she remembers, "and when it ended the diva received attention exclusively from the gentlemen, while I was visited both by ladies and gentlemen." Miss Kellogg met the Prince of Wales with her mother. Not only was the prima donna maternally protected, but she discreetly observes that the Prince "had not then begun to tread the primrose path of dalliance." It is a pity that Miss Kellogg's delightfully amusing recitals should be marred at the outset by an ill-natured reference to Emma Abbott. Whatever may have been Miss Abbott's artistic deficiencies, her place in American art has been fixed above that of the present critic, and even naivetes should respect the dead.

Cesar's Stinginess. A recently consecrated bishop of the Episcopal church has a youthful son who not long ago asked his Sunday-school teacher who was the stingiest man mentioned in the Bible. The teacher saw that the lad wanted the opportunity to answer the question himself, so he said: "I don't know, do you?" "Yes, Caesar," was the reply. "Why Caesar?" asked the puzzled teacher. "Why, don't you see?" said the boy, "the pharisees gave our Lord a penny, and when he asked them 'Whose subscription is this?' they said, 'Caesar's,' and I think he must have been a pretty mean man to give so little."

Keep Away from Bismuth. In Bismuth it is the woman who does the wooing. Not only does she select her own husband, but when she tires of him she procures a divorce for the asking of it and marries anew.

Going Up Stairs. It takes eight times the strength to go upstairs that is required to walk the same distance on a level.

TWO MINUTES THE GOAL

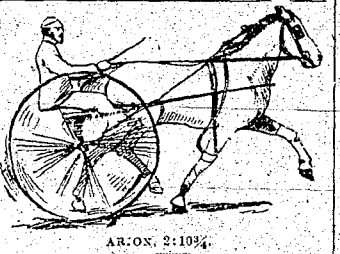
THAT IS THE RECORD EXPECTED OF THE TROTTER HORSE.

The Wonderful Performances of the Last Year Justly the Basis for the Record Expected of the Trotting Horse.

The Limit of Speed. What is to be the extreme limit of speed to be reached by the trotter? asks a correspondent of a sporting paper. Had the question been asked thirty years ago the probability is that even the most enthusiastic admirers of the light-harness horse would have hesitated at setting the mark at 2:20, while now there are many of them who do not hesitate to say that the two-minute animal is a possibility of the near future, but beyond that they hesitate to go.

Already a mile at the trotting gait has been reached off in 2:08, while the little black whirlwind Direct has paced a mile in 2:06, to do which he was compelled to cover 41.9 feet every second—a truly wonderful performance. That the pacing gait is the faster of the two has been time and time again demonstrated, and it is therefore safe to assume that the side-wheel, with his peculiar way of going, will be the first to pass the mark at which every breeder in the land is now striving.

It is a fact that the men who believe that the extreme limit of speed has not yet been reached by the harness performer are not, as might be supposed, more theorists in the art of breeding and conducting the trotter, but men of practical experience, who are bred to conversant with the different and most approved blood lines and with the most successful methods of training and preparing him for his battle against the clock.



watch, such as Robert Bonner, the owner of Peerless, Startle, Maud S., and Sam, C. W. Williams, who are bred to two trotters, Alton and Astor, and Lucas Broadhead, the manager of the famous Woodburn Stock Farm in Kentucky, whence came Maud S., the queen of the turf; Jay-Eye-See, "the little black wonder," and a batch of others who became famous as grand circuit performers.

Development of the Horse. The horse has been developed in symmetry of form, grace of carriage, power of endurance, and adaptation to specific purpose. The trotter has been advanced in speed, year by year, until a mile in 2:40 became the ideal of the trainer, and even 2:20, 2:10, and less, and now the hope of the future is to make a mile in even two minutes. Since 1890 a wonderful development in freighters and roadsters has taken place, through the blood of the Percheron, the Norman, and the Cleveland Bay, and other English breeds. The average weight of work horses has been greatly increased, and their efficiency and intrinsic value largely advanced, creating a small for large demand, which is increasing, tending to strengthen domestic values.

The Five Fastest. The five fastest trotting-bred horses by the record are Direct, 2:08; Jackson, 2:09; Wilkes, 2:08; Cricket, 2:10; and Goldenrod, 2:11. The two fastest racing-bred horses are Dan Patch, 1:59; and Little Brown Jug, 2:13; Brown Hat, 2:13; B. B. 2:13; and Prince Hal, 2:14. Their records average 2:12-2:15, showing a difference of four seconds in favor of the trotting-bred pair.

A Pointer for Breeders. An axiom of breeding that is well to bear in mind is "The conference through both dam and sire of the blood of a common ancestor in the veins of a foal will reproduce in the foal the characteristics of the common ancestor in a more marked degree than they appear in either parent. If the common ancestor is an inferior animal the reproduction of his characteristics in the foal will be more pronounced."

The Anatomy of High Cheeking. Supposing we have the straight-backed roadster, with long, sloping quarters and free stillie action. This horse can give the driver a good ride, and he reaches out, the spinal arch lifted to allow the freer play of the legs. Secure his head by the overdraw check, and as the head rises the spine curves downward, and the action cannot be as free as before. The drop of the spine is an impediment to the legs, and the leg, if we continue to pull up the head and consequently lower the back of the body, additional tension is thrown upon the abdominal muscles, the stride is constricted, and finally its power reduced. The check has without doubt shortened the natural stride of many a promising colt. For the sake of greater round qualities and greater comfort to the animal, remove the check or slacken it until the horse can drop his head to a level with his body. Along the top of a horse's neck runs a muscular show strong enough to support the head. It is attached to several vertebrae near the shoulder, then it runs free over the crest and becomes attached again to the vertebrae nearest the pole. When the head is pulled up high the crest presses hard on the show and causes intense suffering, sometimes setting up the inflammation known as poll evil.

Bits and Briddles. A TOLEDO, O., mare stands twenty hands high.

It is said that Ormonde will be donated in America in 1893.

There are about 515 trotters with records of 2:20 or better.

The Cincinnati Trotting Association will give \$30,000 in purses.

ANOT 203 horses will be trained at the Stockton, Cal., track the coming season.

SNAPPER GARRISON has been engaged to ride for Marcus Daly at a salary of \$12,000.

Is the first quarter of March's 2:10 1/2 mile only one-went in thirty-five seconds, a 2:20 clip.

Stable appropriations to benefit horse trotters and the breeding interest are a feature nowadays.

PHILAS, 2:13, is the only horse with a record better than 2:14 that obtained his record in a race with other horses.

According to the latest returns there are six living sons of George Wilkes.

PHILADELPHIA has organized a turf club, whose membership is made up of men interested in the raising of horses.

KING HENRI, 2:14, the fast grandson of Mambrino King, is thought to be good enough to start in almost any company this year.

It is claimed that Marvin paints the

legs of young trotters with iodine in order to strengthen them until they are 2 years of age.

An attempt is to be made in Austria to freeze out English jockeys by raising the weight so that the more ponderous natives can ride.

Electronium is the elixir of grandeur through horses, and a 2-year-old that entered the list last year and the fastest has a record of 2:03.

If the work of diminishing the weight of sulkeys goes on, remarks a writer, the sulky of the future will consist of two tires and a strip of sunshine.

IMP. ST. BASSIE will serve thirty-five of his owner's mare this year and fifteen others at a fee of \$2,500. Even for a horse that cost \$100,000, \$37,000 a year is a fair income.

BONNIE WILMORE, 2:14, is the only horse that ever beat Nancy Hanks a heat. It was his first start in a race and he was allowed to go to a mark, which was a mile and a half.

A new system of shoeing horses has recently been invented in England. By it the iron shoes are fixed to the other side of the hoof, which are then cemented to the hoof.

A horse can't trot standing in a stable, neither can he get his glory if he is uncalculated. Many a good horse is practically buried alive in a locality where he will have no opportunities in the stud.

If reports from all over the country of the great promise shown by the colts and fillies that will race as 2-year-olds next season are correct, the year will see some of the greatest contests between colts ever known.

JOHN SPAN says that he expects to see a horse trot in 2:00, and that it is very distant day. On the other hand, Budd Dobie says he does not believe that a horse will ever trot a mile in that time over a track of regulation shape.

THE combined earnings of the horses, regardless of sex, that won \$5,000 and over on the American turf last year, foot up the enormous total of \$2,025,145, against \$1,656,147 in 1890, \$1,481,420 in 1889, \$1,161,045 in 1888, and \$892,231 in 1887.

THE greatest of the early American racing places at Marietta, Pa., in October, 1770, when four of the most famous animals of that time contested at four mile heats for a purse of 100 guineas. This race was won by Selim. He carried 140 pounds and ran the first heat in 8:02.

THE GOVERNMENT TIMBER.

The Great Ravages Made by Depravators on the Public Lands.

While the unlawful cutting of timber from Government lands goes on more or less in various parts of the country, the Canadian border offers special facilities for this form of trespass. In Northern Minnesota the Rainy Lake and Rainy River region is not only densely wooded, but is directly on the Dominion line, and, further, more, is near the junction of the Provinces of Ontario and Manitoba. It affords a fine field for the operation of timber thieves from Canada, who have many steamers engaged in the business. Last summer special agents were appointed by the Interior Department to investigate what was going on, and their report indicates that about 30,000,000 feet of logs a year are unlawfully cut from public lands of the United States and sent through the Rainy River, besides about half as much more honestly acquired from lands fairly open to lumbermen.

The result of these investigations will probably be the prosecution of some of the lumber companies for trespass. The Land Commissioner declares that "the people of Canada have made great roads into our forests," and that the exhaustion of the valuable timber of that region is going on rapidly. One of his predecessors declares that deprivations upon the public timber were "universal, flagrant, and limitless"; that whole ranges of townships covered with pine timber had been cut over by lumber companies who adopted the device of having their employees secure individual titles through the pre-emption and homestead entries, afterward assigning them to their employees. They have actually been known to establish steam saw mills on public lands for turning into lumber and shingles the trees unlawfully cut. To cap their audacity they have charged exorbitant prices for timber which are regulated by the cost of transporting it from the points where it is honestly procured. In some cases thousands of men are sent put at work.

It is a wrong sufficiently great for prompt remedy when citizens of the United States are engaged in this illegal business, but when these or other countries raid our public forests the case is worse. The actual loss in property must be very great, since more than three hundred cases of trespass were reported by the fifty-five special agents during the last fiscal year, involving more than \$3,000,000; yet the actual amount recovered from suits during that year was only about \$100,000, which could hardly have done more than pay the detective force employed and the other expenses. Still, the very presence of these agents undoubtedly prevents ravages still more enormous. There were also still pending, at the beginning of the current fiscal year, more than three hundred cases of trespass for violating the timber laws, and nearly as many civil suits for the recovery of nearly \$15,000,000.

But, apart from the intrinsic loss, the indirect damage done by the destruction of forests in reducing the cultivated area is serious. The woods and the mountain undergrowth hold the snows and prevent the summer drought from coming earlier in the regions far below. They increase the humidity of the West. Vast sums have already been appropriated for devising systems of irrigation for the arid lands, and in some cases for building dams, as at the headwaters of the Mississippi, so that certainly no pains should be spared to protect the forests. And, besides, the damage done by the sawmills and the waste wrought by fire is still more prodigious, the Interior Department declaring, in fact, that fire is far more destructive to the wood on the public lands than all other causes combined.

Caught Up with His Voice. After a Seattle man had spent \$500 and traveled extensively for ten months to recover his voice it came back to him without costing a cent.

The first suspension bridges ever built were made in China 2,000 years ago, being constructed of iron chains.

LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Dolours of Little Ones Gathered and Printed Here for Other Little Folks to Read.

"Stretch It a Little." Trudging along the slippery street. Two childish figures, with aching feet. And hands benumbed by the biting cold. Were rudely jostled by young and old. Hurrying homeward at close of day. Over the city's broad highway.

Nobody noticed nor seemed to care. For the little ragged, shivering pair. Nobody saw how close they crept. Nor the warmth of each gas jet. Both young and old, it is now felt. From gay shop windows in the night. The garment was small and tattered and thin. But Joe was lovingly folded in. Close to the heart of Nell, who knew That stretching the coat for the needs of two Would double the warmth and halve the pain.

Of the cutting wind and the icy rain. "Stretch it a little," O girls and boys. In homes o'erflowing with comforts and joys. See how far you can make them reach. Your helpful hands and your loving speech. Your gifts of service and gifts of love. Let them stretch to households manifold. —Harper's Young People.

Telling "Head or Tail" Rhinoceros. One can always entertain his company if he is familiar with a few simple tricks. People, old or young, like to be fooled. Here are half a dozen tricks with coins on which the young magician may practice so as to astonish his friends next time they drop in to spend the evening. To tell blindfold whether a spun coin falls head or tail upward is simple enough, yet to the spectators not a little puzzling. The coin must be prepared by cutting on the edge of one face a minute notch, causing a little point of metal to project. When the coin is spun, if it goes down with the notched side underneath, this point will catch on the table, causing the coin to fall suddenly instead of gradually, as it otherwise would. With a little practice the two sounds may be easily distinguished.

Another trick is the wandering coin. Have ready two silver pieces, each slightly waxed on one side. Borrow a similar coin and secretly exchange it for one of the waxed ones, which is then laid on the table waxed side up. Draw two cards from a pack and take them in the same hand with the other waxed coin, which will thus stick to the underneath. Lay this card on the table near the coin that is already there and cover that piece with the other card, pressing lightly on it so it will stick. A coin may now be made to appear under whichever card the performer will, for if he hand the card slightly upward in lifting the coin will not stick to it; otherwise it will. To the company it will appear as if there were, but one coin, which the performer caused at will to pass from one card to the other.

A third trick is that of the animated coin. Have ready a long piece of black thread, to one end of which is fastened a bit of wax. The waxed end lies on the table in front of the performer; the other is held by an assistant in an adjoining room. On the table stands an ordinary goblet. The young magician borrows a coin and, contriving to stick the waxed end to it, throws it into the goblet. Calling on the spectators to ask it questions, which it will answer by jerking in the glass. It may be figured that one chink shall mean "yes" and two chinks "no." The assistant must be near enough to hear the questions, and answers them according to his fancy, by pulling the thread and making the coin jump up and down in the glass.

A Good One on Papa. There is a story told of veteran night editor who, for some reason, had a couple of days off. For years he had reached his home at about 6 o'clock in the morning, slept until late in the afternoon, and been obliged to rush off to his work. His children naturally saw but little of him. On this occasion he found it necessary to correct his youngest daughter for some flagrant breach of discipline. The child rushed to her mother, flushed with indignation. "Mamma," she exclaimed, "that man who whistles that sleeps here day-times 'poked me.' —Exchange.

Funny Youngsters. "MAMMA, I do not like my new photograph doll at all." "Why not, dear?" "Oh, it speaks with such an offensive New York accent." —Life.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER (sadly)—"I'm afraid, Johnny, that I will never meet you in heaven." Johnny—"Why? What have you been doing now?" —Harper's Bazar.

CHARLEY, I wonder what would be a nice present to give to papa for Christmas?" asked Clara. "Give him a pair of padded slippers," suggested Charley, gloomily. —Texas Sittings.

UNCLE TOM—"Well, Bobby, what do you expect to get in your stocking on Christmas?" Bobby (disconsolate)—"Not much; mom put me into socks last October." —Puck.

UNCLE—"What is your favorite dish, Karlechen?" Karlechen—"Sweet dumplings; for they always make me so ill that I can't go to school the day after." —Anekdoten Bibliothek.

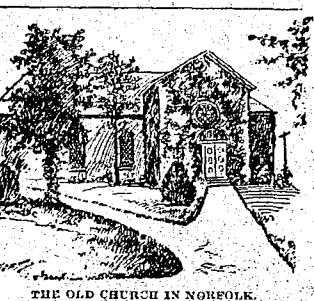
"What are you going to do with your new skates, Johnny?" asked the father. "I haven't made up my mind yet," was the reply. "I think I'll get sister to tie the ribbons on them and fix 'em up with gold paint to make 'em look like the parlor." —Washington Star.

MOTHER (reprovingly to little girl just ready to go for a walk)—"Dolly, that hole was not in your glove this morning." Dolly (promptly)—"Where was it, then?" —London Truth.

LITTLE DOT—"My kitty is real mean. I gave her some of my medicine and she wouldn't touch it." Mamma—"Why did you wish her to take it?" Little Dot—"I wanted to see how a cat looked when she made a face." —Good News.

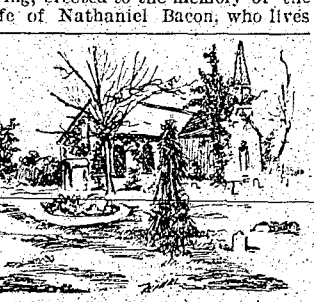
FIRST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

In America Was Built in Virginia in 1037. Virginia, the home of the Presidents, has yet other honors, and many are the historical memories that cling to the picturesque scenery of that sleepy old State. Among the many important events for which the is famous is the founding of the first temple of worship built in America by the Church of England. This was built in Norfolk in 1037. The first minister in this parish, which was called the "Elizabeth River Parish," was John Wilson. At that time tobacco being the chief currency, the minister's salary was fixed by law at 1,500 pounds of tobacco and 10 barrels of corn. This was subsequently increased, however, until in 1761 the minister of this parish, which then contained three chapels, received 20,000 pounds of tobacco per year. The congregation of this old church



was bound by severe and peculiar enactments of the Church of England to properly observe the Lord's day, and other religious duties. One of these laws was to the effect that "every person of the age of 21 years and upward who should willfully be absent from parish church for one month, or being there, should not remain until the service was ended, should, on conviction, be fined, and, on failure to pay the fine, should be whipped."

The original grant of the land upon which this church was built is on record in the land office at Richmond, Va. Samuel Boush, the first Mayor of Norfolk, who was prominently connected with the church, was buried in the old cemetery that surrounds the quaint old structure. In that same cemetery may be noticed a stone, yellow with age and of ancient lettering, erected to the memory of the wife of Nathaniel Bacon, who lives



in history as the first British rebel. It bears the date of 1691, and, though two centuries have elapsed, the English coat of arms may still be plainly seen. Jan. 1, 1778, a heavy cannonade from the British fleet opened fire on Norfolk and destroyed nearly nine-tenths of the town, the church being one of the few buildings that escaped entire destruction. It was afterward restored, but again in 1820, during a violent thunder-storm, the front wall of the church was forced in, and it stands to-day as then a simple structure.

A Dog's Thanksgiving Guest. A story comes from Milo which, although a little late, is good enough to tell. On Thanksgiving day, after F. W. Perrigo's family had enjoyed dinner, a platter was filled and placed in the entryway for the family dog; the outside door being left open. After eating part of his dinner he was seen to go to a neighbor's short distance away, hold a conversation with that neighbor's dog, and turn and lead the way back to his master. The dog went into the entry to where the platter of food was, and to which the invited dog helped himself, while the first dog went out and sat down upon the doorstep and waited until his guest had finished his dinner, after which the two went and had a good play together. —Bangor Commercial.

Juvenile Ideas.

A famous Brooklyn clergyman was once addressing a Sunday-school on the lesson of the day, which happened to be "Jacob's Ladder." He got along swimmingly until a little urchin in one of the back seats squeaked out: "Why did the angels have to have a ladder when they had wings?" After the inevitable laugh had subsided, the clergyman said: "Well, that is a fair question, who can answer it?" There was a pause, and then up went a pudgy list. "Well, my little man," asked the clergyman, "was it?" "I guess, maybe they was a 'mottin' in," was the astonishing reply, and the address was concluded right there.

How We Grow.

In the first eight months of last year 115,160 immigrants arrived at Rio, Brazil. Of these 58,478 were Italians, 22,036 Portuguese, 12,806 Spaniards, 10,984 Russians, 2,157 Austrians, 2,351 Germans, 1,789 English, 1,702 Swedes, 900 French, 334 Belgians, 264 Poles, 139 Swiss, 30 Americans, 17 Dutch, and 1,100 Asiatics.

His Accident.

A German nobleman, while visiting England, was invited to join in a fox-hunt. He accepted and met with a slight accident, which he thus described: "I mount upon a horse, he gallop away very well. We arrive at what you call—Oh! a fence. De horse go up, and den, and den—I do not remain!"

Deadly Flowers.

There are few flowers whose perfume is actually deadly. The flowers of the Kali mubah, or death plant, found in the islands of Java and Sumatra, emit a perfume so powerful as to overcome, if inhaled for any length of time, a full-grown man, and killing all forms of insect life approaching it.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Ruffianly Landing Schoolboys—Stumbled Upon a Criminal by Mistake—A Cheeky Applicant for Public Aid—The Port Huron Way of Collecting Taxes.

From Far and Near. PORT HURON schools at present enroll 2,598 pupils.

BEAT AKIN, a 13-year-old Jackson boy, goes to the reform school for three years for larceny.

Tax space reserved for Michigan's mineral display at the World's Fair is 16,000 square feet.

JACKSON's city council has appropriated \$10 to kill the English sparrow in that city by means of poison.

It is rumored at Saginaw that the bonds of several city officials are missing from the city clerk's office.

THE Government fishery has at Alpena 30,000,000 eggs, which will be hatched by the middle of April.

A SEAN-OLD boy by the name of Phillips, from Galien, Ill., has just arrived at Saginaw, having made the whole trip by himself.

JACKSON's Chief of Police is at present devising some scheme to run ex-convicts out of town as soon as they are released from the penitentiary. The plan is to furnish them with a ticket to some town again before they leave the city.

GEORGE M. WILSON, the horse-thief, was promptly convicted by an Alpena jury. John Carr, who shot his uncle at Alpena and put out one of his eyes, was convicted of simple assault, the jury believing that he was more sinned against than sinning.

At Port Huron, George Gougous was released after paying a fine, having been convicted of burglary. He had ten cents left, which he invested in cigarettes, and then went to the poor-house, smoking and eating for aid. Bupt. Roberts took him by the coat collar and freed him bodily.

FOR several years Lewis Potts, a Port Huron capitalist, has refused to pay his taxes, compelling the officials to seize some of his property. This year his taxes amounted to \$30, but he again refused to pay. The collector has now seized and carried off a safe containing all of Potts' papers, accounts, etc. It is thought that the taxes will now be forthcoming.

GUY COTTONGTON, a 10-year-old Lansing schoolboy, drew a revolver and threatened to shoot Miss McHenry, his teacher, while she was visiting him. Miss McHenry captured the gun, and gave the young ruffian a hiding that he will remember as long as he lives. Investigation showed that thirteen of young Cottongton's associates owned revolvers, and several of them habitually carried them.

JACKSON says claim to having the meanest man in the State. He uses the electric street railway every day, and buys his tickets at the rate of twenty-five for a dollar. When he gets on a car he will always go on the platform, which is crowded. Of course, the conductor has little room on the platform, so this particular man will be very accommodating in handing the fares of the passengers to the conductor, but if any one hands him a nickel he will deposit it in his pocket and hand the conductor one of his tickets.

DEPUTY SHERIFF PECK, of Rives, met with a peculiar coincidence the other day. Ed Sutton, an ex-convict, was wanted for larceny, but couldn't be found. Finally he heard of an Ed Sutton living in Eaton, who corresponded to the description of his man in every respect. This Sutton having also been a convict, he took him to the station, but he proved to be the satisfaction of Peck that he was all right, but upon inquiry it was found that the Marshall officials would like to see this particular Sutton about a forgery charge.

SAGINAW will build a new high school at a cost of \$55,000.

A society in behalf of homeless girls in Westford county has been organized at Cadillac.

In the camps along the Oquocque River, in Presque Isle County, there are over 1,200 men at present.

MARTIN NADAU moved from West Bay City to Coffeyville, Kas., fifteen years ago. Recently he returned, intending to surprise his parents, and find that his father had been buried two days before.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Two Berlin doctors, instead of prescribing for each other, fought with pistols, and only one of them was killed.

That destructive individual who has been smashing tombstones near New York is probably some man who hates a lie.

A rascal can be and usually is extremely genial. The cardmakers know this and give the knaves the pleasantest faces in the pack.

What's in a name anyhow? The name Garza signifies "a white heron," and yet the Mexican outlaw who bears it hasn't shown a single white feather.

Venus and Jupiter seemed as close together as two lovers, but they were 400,000,000 miles apart. They might have appropriately sung, "Thou art so near and yet so far."

It is unjust of the English papers to speak of the "underbred American swagger." An American can wear a pair of creased trousers with as much grace and dignity as any Englishman alive.

President Palmer, of the World's Fair, has come into possession of a Detroit newspaper, having taken it on a mortgage. Probably he will think it wise to draw his full salary from the Fair hereafter.

There is generally no such thing as duty to the people who do it. They simply take life as it comes, meeting, not shirking, its demands, whether pleasant or unpleasant; and that is pretty much all there is of it.

Boston, it is said, is abandoning the bean as an article of diet. Farewell then to simplicity, to plain living and high thinking. The next thing that we hear from the "Hub" will have a "400 and a ring."

This encyclopedic Mr. Boe announces solemnly that there are only four authors in the United States who make \$20,000 a year. Concerning the 20,000 authors who make \$200 a year the less said the better.

Dr. Keeley has said that he holds the formula of his cure for hysteria "in trust for the wives and mothers of the world." Has it occurred to the good doctor that the law declares that the income of a trust does not belong to the trustee?

There is another name given to a duty: sometimes call it virtue. If one tells the truth when it gives him pain to tell the truth, we say that he acts virtuously. And we say that he is a virtuous person. A good principle in us is virtue. A right thing which a good principle bids us to do is virtuous conduct.

You naturally healthy people who do not feel well, you are the victims of overfeeding. Nine-tenths of the people eat too much. While you are young, you can bolt your food, and digest anything, but after you pass 40, you must diet and change your habits of living. If you do not you will pass away suddenly, between 50 and 60.

The immigration to this country is rapidly changing. Last year Germany stood first in the list as furnishing immigrants to America. Italy stood second and Russia third. The large immigration from Italy demonstrates that the Italians are in nowise afraid that they will not be protected in the United States because of the New Orleans affair.

From the testimony in her divorce case it appears that the Baroness de Steurs, nee Astor, was in the habit of drinking champagne mixed with red pepper and brandy. The Baroness is a near relative of William Waldorf Astor, and when that gentleman called at her house he was never scandalized, as in Chicago, by having a maid servant open the front door.

Some women have queer ideas of modesty. They attend public receptions with their dresses cut so low they can almost step through them, and seem to enjoy having the men admire the portion of their person that should be sacred to their children, but if they accidentally show an ankle to climbing boy, there is a terrible howl. Men have their faults, but we never heard of one going to a ball before putting on all his clothes.

The factor least considered in the cause of sickness is impure air, or house air as it might be termed, though happily civilized man is making the discovery that in proportion as he shuts himself up within four walls he suffers from a variety of physical and mental ills and premature death. Doctor Remondino, author of a pamphlet referred to, shows conclusively that this is true. He says: "We find that barbarous and nomadic people were all in the enjoyment of the best of health; that finally a portion became civilized, and then began to house themselves in; that with this change in their habits and customs also came ill-health, physical and mental ailments, and general degeneracy. We notice, further, that those who still follow the old nomadic habits still retain their health and enjoy exemption from disease, but we well observe, whenever any of these adopt the customs of the civilized man, and go on

and house themselves as the others have done, that they also sicken, and that their children become like the children of the close-dweller—a prey to all kinds of house ills."

There is much encouragement in the Liberal victory at Salt Lake. It signifies that the power of the Mormon Church to dictate to the city and Territorial governments is broken, and that there is strong hope for a different form of government in that Territory, which may at no distant date make it safe to clothe it with Statehood. When the Liberals elected a part of their ticket two years ago it could not be regarded as more than a fortunate accident. But that partial victory was followed by others until now they elect the whole city ticket and twelve of the Councilmen. The Liberal party has justified its claims by steadily increasing its plurality at each election held. Last August, the Liberal plurality was 1,096; now it is 1,794 on the head of the ticket, and all the other Liberal candidates ran ahead of the candidates for Mayor, the highest plurality reaching 1,068.

It is announced by the gentlemen engaged in the great Coal Trust that their first effort will be to "equalize prices." This is a term from which many sermons might be written. It is desirable to equalize prices for commodities if it be done under the operation of natural laws. But it will be difficult to make the probable victims of this new trust appreciate the fact that a capital of \$400,000,000 has been united under a single control for the purpose of benefiting others than those whose capital is thus rendered sure of that natural return which divine law has privileged it to claim. Reports from the New York Stock Exchange explain what are the opinions of those best informed as to the probable action of the Coal Trust. Investors were tumbling over themselves in their anxiety to secure some of the stock in the new trust. It is apparent that New Yorkers understand what meaning to attach to the expression "equalizing prices." There was a good reason for the rapid advance in the price of leading stock. It is an important factor in the new combination, and when the manipulators succeed in equalizing prices to their own satisfaction the effect of their action will be seen in a still further advance in this favored stock. That there is power in the hands of the empire in which hands this great railroad property has fallen will be understood by those who are acquainted with the personnel of the merged class in New York. The potency of \$400,000,000 is not easily overestimated. Prices will be equalized and stock will pay a better dividend. Let the people seek for information as to their gain in this matter.

The absolutely unselfish mother frequently defeats her own ends by her unselfishness. Her household duties are done with absolute regularity, but it is the regularity of an automaton. Her life becomes hard and mechanical. She gradually abandons all reading for she makes that most vital of all mistakes, and concludes she has no time to read. It would be hardly a greater mistake to conclude that she has no time to live, for life without reading is not life at all, but only a modified form of degeneration. So it happens, in time, that she hears her girls talking about new novels. But she can take no part in the conversation, for she is familiar with none of the novels earlier than her girlhood. The great ethical, scientific, and political movements of the day are as unknown to her as if she lived in a past generation. And indeed she does live in a past generation. She believes what she was taught to believe when a child, and pathetically tries to impose these supernatural ideas upon her children. She is the dead past teaching the living present; and when her children repudiate and reject her outworn teachings, however skillfully or tenderly they may do it, she, because her intellectual sight is blinded by disuse, hectorizes them to come from their darkness into her light. She is the blind trying to lead the strong-sighted. If her unselfishness had been less, if she had not so utterly forgotten herself in her devotion to her duties and to her children, she might have become a more congenial companion and friend to them, and thus exerted a better and a more salutary influence. The Buddhists have a creed called "the higher carelessness," which teaches (even as Christianity teaches) that over-anxiety is sinful, and that tranquillity should be one of the aspirations of life.

An Electric Boat. A French engineer has just designed an electric boat, the leading feature of which is that it will be propelled by a sea-water battery. The plates are sunk in the sea under the boat by way of a kind of keel and drive a large rotary wheel by means of a motor. Pulleys raise or lower the plates of zinc or copper as required. A Vermont blacksmith, Thomas Davenport, announced a similar device for the purpose about fifty years ago.

Seed. Timothy seed is very small, and it is easily destroyed in the ground if too deeply covered. Early in the spring the ground should be harrowed fine, and the seed broadcasted on the surface, to be slightly brushed in. It is better to broadcast the seed if the field is expected to have an evenly covered appearance, as drilling not only covers the seed too much but causes it to come up too thickly in some places and too sparsely in others.

THE THEATER TOILETS.

THEY WERE NEVER SO BEAUTIFUL AS NOW.

Toilets Can Be Seen at the Theater Nowadays Which Would Not Look Out of Place in an Opera Box—Charming Reception Gowns.



ICH silks and velvets, cowbobs, lacos yellow with ego, diaphanous tulles and gauzes, slender graceful figures banded with ribbons which drop their long floating ends, wafted as a breeze is springing out like folded wings from the shoulders, trailing robes edged with fur, such are a few of the ingredients which make up a vision for my Lady Clara of Fashion Castle, in the Kingdom of Almodors. From her shapely shoulders drop soft laces, such as English and Venetian point, whose yellow tone set off admirably the red, blue or black of her gowns, whose thick guipure lies flat upon dark grounds with lovely effect. And the Watteau fold, where will its popularity end? Already the applications are infinite. I have noticed some in embroidered gauze, in lace and in transparent textures which drop with exquisite effect from between the shoulders and in no wise conceal the beauty of the figure. Such Watteau folds are usually framed by two long velvet ribbons, one on each side. In one case I saw a superb reception dress of sky-blue velveteen which had a Watteau fold of lace reaching quite to the end of the train. Theater toilets, too, it seems to me, were never so beautiful as they are this season. In fact, one sees toilets in the theater boxes nowadays which would not look amiss in an opera box.

In my initial cut I present a charming cloak for use at theater or at an evening reception. It is made up in peacock-green plush, over a completely adjusted inner garment, with an embroidered plastron front and back. The pelierine has two large folds at the back, and is gathered on the yoke. The bottom of the pelierine and also of the cloak is trimmed with an embroidered band, and the collar and fronts are garnished with mouffou. You may line it, either with yellow or green silk. The pelierine must be made up in two parts, both cut straight, and you must join them on the shoulder as to hide the seam with gathers.

Just at present there are signs of new styles of coiffure which will no doubt



out the Greek from its long-continued popularity. At dancing parties, especially in the noticeable—there being a manifest tendency to greater ornateness and intricacy, and yet it is an easy matter to vary the classic simplicity somewhat, and still retain its absolute grace. For instance, in my second illustration you will see pictured a very pretty style of dressing the hair for full dress. You begin by waving the hair, using as little heat as possible, so as not to produce a crinkled effect. Then you gather up the hair and coil it in a chignon, as represented, curling the ends and grouping them carefully. The usual frizzles go with this style.

In my third illustration I present the back view of a very charming little wrap worn at the opera or at a dancing party or evening reception. It may be made up in lace or embroidered chiffon. The back is gathered on a yoke of pink feathers and set off with a large bow of pink ribbon in the middle, in which place you tuck the folds and insert them with two long ribbons, springing from the bow. The fronts are sewed to the feather yoke and brought down across the bust and tied loosely just above the waist line. They are quite detached from the garment itself, which barely covers the arms. This light and graceful wrap is of course more for ornament than practical use, although you make up the feather yoke so thick and heavy as to yield considerable warmth. I merely suggest the combination of white and pink, but you may exercise your taste and ingenuity in devising others.

Twelve or fourteen people are about all the average New York dining-room will hold, hence the woman of fashion finds it extremely difficult to pay off dinner party obligations. But the next best



thing to being invited to a swell dinner, is to be summoned for the dinner that follows some of them. Toilets for these dinner and dancing parties are very rich and elegant. In my fourth illustration you will see pictured a dinner dress, a silk, trimmed with galloons of embroidery, which literally incrusts it, outlining the décolleté and encircling the corsage in three rows about equidistant. The dress is much used for dinner parties. In fact, it is a reassuring sign of old-time domination. The changeable silks are especially in vogue. An exquisite buttercup yellow moire attracted my attention. It was trimmed

with fur in almost an original manner, at the bottom of the skirt, and also framing the décolleté, but it did not stop here. The lady wore a dog collar of pearls and there was a band of the fur encircling it, top and bottom. Very quaint idea, but extremely becoming to the particular wearer.

For receptions and small gatherings the Jane Hading blouse is very modish. It is made up in white lace or silk crepon, overhauling a belt of galloon set off with mock gowns. The same galloon frames the neck and the sleeves. In some cases these blouses are worn without sleeves at dancing parties; or, for reception purposes, you may add the Russian sleeve, which is double, a large puff ending at the elbow and the under sleeve being tight-fitting and extending to the wrist.

I must not forget to call your attention to the new shade called "pink green." Pink here has reference to the

flower and not the color. It seems that by artificial means the florists have succeeded in growing plants of a green color. They will soon be the rage for buttonholes. Hyacinths and daffodils are to be treated in the same manner, and it will not be long before we shall find it impossible to recognize these dear old friends of our youth in their new coats. It's too bad, really, to have these scientists changing the tints of flowers in this way, so that poor Mistress Mary who attempts to tell how her garden grows.

In my last illustration there is represented a very charming evening costume



—two kinds of silk in combination, the bodice being trimmed with galloon, a bronze-green leaf on a lighter shade of green. The sleeves are of figured silk. The same material is used to fill in the neck, but being wider in front, the galloon running to a point just above the waist line.

What are we going to do when Lent comes in? Is the question now agitating the world of fashion. No more dancing, of course, but possibly a quiet dinner party, the theme being, however, will be the music, at which sacred music will predominate. The toilets will all be in minor key, if I may so term it, toned down, but still discreetly rich. The fair penitents will look most charming in these Lenten costumes, which will strive for quaint and picturesque effects. The old composers, Gluck, Handel, Haydn, and Mozart, will be in vogue, and, naturally, one must dress up to them. The wide borders of heavy guipure will look most charming on the dark velvets, and the more antiques will be in lively demand. It is fortunate that black velvet bows and streamers are so much used. They will chime with the Lenten gloom and may be worn with almost any toilet. They look very coquettish attached to one shoulder, and then, too, the black satin slippers, now affected by those who make a study of the fashions, come in very appropriately for Lenten purpose, with the additional advantage that they make the foot look very small.

Afternoon teas bring out some really charming little gowns. One in particular attracted my attention. It was in crepe de chine, bordered with Oriental



embroidery, and there was a little vest of emerald velvet, gold braided, and set off with mock gowns. The vest opened on a chemise of crepon, and the inevitable Watteau pleat was represented by a bow of satin ribbon set between the shoulders, the ends falling down over the skirt.

In the line of outer garments, the long jacket coming down well below the knee will undoubtedly hold on to its popularity way into the spring. They will be made quite tight, or merely fitted at the back and straight in front, and with such a garment a glove-fitted with little garniture is to be preferred to a poor fit with every seam covered with the embroidery. The long jacket is essentially a hint taken from male attire, should always have a tailor-made look about it.

You will note that plain cloth skirts, when they are not tailor-made, are very prettily combined with velvet. The latter in the form of a deep band out straight is fitted to the bottom of the skirt, and after the band is tucked on the cloth is cut in fancy edges and a braided design carried out, producing, if tastefully wrought, very rich effects. The velvet band may be of any depth you choose, but looks best when about four or five inches wide.

Chicago thieves are so bold that they slip into churches and steal the \$750 overcoats of the clergymen who are busy in the pulpit. Happily there is a place where Chicago thieves will not feel like stealing overcoats and where there is no home market for heavy clothing.—Courier-Journal.

The report that Sarah Althea Terry is "off her mental balance and has gone insane" is surprising news to those who know her best. They had an idea that any change in her mental condition would have been in the direction of returning to sanity.—Philadelphia Times.

When a girl marries a man to reform him the devil doesn't worry.

UNDER THE NEW LAW.

VOTERS INSTRUCTED HOW TO CAST A BALLOT.

How the Polling Places Are Arranged—Form of Ballot—Penalties for Violating the Law—General Instructions Comprehensively Compiled.

The Secret Ballot. Under the new law the Board of Election Commissioners shall cause the names of all candidates to be printed on one ballot, all nominations of any party to be placed under the title and device of such party as designated by them in their certificate. And shall also cause any proposed constitutional amendments or other questions to be submitted to the electors of the State for popular vote, to be printed at the foot of said ballot in such convenient places as to be readily distinguishable from the other. The ballots shall be of uniform size and of the same quality and color of paper, and sufficiently thick that the printing can not be distinguished from the back. The list of candidates of each party shall be placed in a separate column of said ballots with the appropriate heading; and the arrangements of the ballot shall conform as nearly as may be to the following plan, and shall contain the specific instructions therein set forth, and no others.

It is not lawful for the printer of ballots, or any other person, to give, or deliver to, or knowingly permit to be taken, any of said ballots by any person other than a member of the Board of Election Commissioners, or for which such ballots are being printed, or to print, or cause or permit to be printed, any ballot in any other form than the one prescribed, or with any other name thereon, or with the names misspelled, or the names or devices misspelled, or arranged in any other way than that authorized and directed by the said Board of Election Commissioners.

The board of election commissioners of each county shall provide a sufficient number of ballots—at least two to each elector according to the vote at the last preceding general election. They shall also provide and inclose in each pack-

Form of the Ballot.			
NAME OF OFFICE	DEMOCRATIC	REPUBLICAN	INDUSTRIAL
VOTED FOR			
STATE			
Governor	Edwin B. Winans	James M. Turner	Lyman A. Brand
Lieutenant Governor	Frederick Branstad	Lemuel G. Dufos	Wm. A. Johnson
Secretary of State	Daniel E. Soper	Washington Gardner	Wm. H. McKinstry
CONGRESS MEN			
Representative in Congress—Fifth Congressional District	Edwin P. Fish	Chas. W. Watkins	Dudley O. Watson

(And continuing in like manner as to election.)

age of official ballots to be delivered to some member of the board of election inspectors of each voting precinct as many stamps bearing a cross [X], together with ink pads, erasing stamp, or other apparatus necessary for use, as may be necessary, at least two stamps or other apparatus being furnished for every booth erected.

Whenever a constitutional amendment or other question is proposed to be voted upon by the electors, the substance of such amendment or other question shall be clearly indicated upon the ballot, and below the same upon the ballot shall be placed in separate lines the words "Yes" and "No." The elector shall designate his vote by a cross [X] placed opposite the word "Yes" or the word "No."

In all townships, and all voting precincts in cities, the township board of each township, and the various officers whose duty it may be to designate and prescribe the place or places of holding general elections, shall cause to be erected in the room where elections are to be held, a railing or fence four feet in height, which railing or fence shall be placed through and across the room, and shall cause gates to be erected in said railing. The entrance gate shall be in charge of a gatekeeper appointed at the opening of the polls; by the Board of Election Inspectors; and duty sworn to allow no person to pass through said gate and enter the room except as otherwise provided in this act, except to vote, or to assist some elector in the preparation of his ballot, as provided in this act, and no person shall be allowed to be inside of said railing, except to assist, or to assist an elector in the preparation of his ballot, and as soon as the elector has voted he shall retire without and shall not again be admitted within the railing, and only as many electors as there are booths shall be allowed within the railing, at one and the same time, and the electors shall be admitted in the order in which they shall apply. The entrance gate shall be placed at one side of the room, and on the inside of said gate a booth or temporary room shall be erected. At least one such booth shall be provided at each polling place, and not less than one for each hundred persons entitled to vote thereat, as shown by the last preceding registration of electors, and the booths with walls not less than six feet high, and in such a manner that no person preparing the ballot shall be concealed from all other persons. Said railing shall also contain an exit gate, which shall be under the care of an officer appointed by the board and duly sworn, as above.

At the opening of the polls, after the organization of and in the presence of the board of inspectors, one of the inspectors shall open the packages of ballots in such a manner as to preserve the seal intact, and shall deliver to one of the inspectors, to be designated by the board, fifty of the ballots, and shall place the stamps for marking the ballots in the booths, two in each. The inspector so designated shall at once proceed to write his name on the back of the upper left-hand corner of the back of each said ballot in his ordinary handwriting, and without any distinguishing mark of any kind. As each successive elector calls for a ballot another one of the inspectors shall deliver to him the first signed of the fifty ballots, and as the supply of ballots in the hands of the inspectors shall decrease, additional ballots shall be signed by the same inspector, so that at least twenty-five ballots so signed shall be at all times in the hands of the inspector delivering the ballot to the elector.

Herewith is given a copy of a ticket used to illustrate the method of voting under the new law, and as near as practical, the ballot shall be in the form shown.

The tickets are all placed in the hands of the inspectors. When the voter is ready to vote he passes within the gate and receives a ticket from an inspector, who places his own initials upon its margin. The voter takes the ticket and enters one of the booths and prepares it by marking or stamping, according to the instructions which will be printed on the ticket and on printed cards placed

within the booths. The instructions read as follows:

INSTRUCTIONS.—First, mark or stamp a cross [X] in the square under the name of your party at the head of the ballot. If you desire to vote a straight ticket, nothing further need be done. If you desire to vote for candidates on different tickets, also erase the name of the candidate on your ticket you do not want to vote for and make a cross in the square before the name of the candidate you desire to vote for, or write his name in the space under the name erased. A ticket marked with a cross under the party name will be deemed a vote for each of the candidates named in such party column whose name is not erased. Before leaving the booth, fold the ballot so that the initials may be seen on the outside, and hand to the receiving inspector.

GENERAL INSTRUCTIONS TO VOTERS.

Give your name, and if required, your residence to the judges of the election. If you are not on the register, you will be permitted to enter the inclosed space inside the guard-rail. If your vote is not challenged, one of the judges, after indorsing his initials on the back thereof, will hand you a ballot. If your name is not on the register, your vote is challenged, you will not receive a ballot until you have established your right to vote, by affidavit or otherwise.

In voting on any proposition submitted to vote and printed on the ballot, make a cross [X] mark in the column opposite the heading "Yes" or "No," and your ballot will be counted "for" if you mark opposite "Yes," and "against" if you mark opposite "No."

Do not mark your ballot in any other way except as indicated above.

Before leaving the voting booth, fold your ballot so as to conceal the marks, and to expose the official indorsement on the back.

Leave the booth and hand your ballot to the judge in charge of the ballot-box, who, without marking it in any way, must deposit it in the box.

You will not be allowed to occupy a voting booth with another voter.

You will not be allowed to occupy a booth more than five minutes if others are waiting to vote.

You will not be allowed to remain in

NAME OF OFFICE	DEMOCRATIC	REPUBLICAN	INDUSTRIAL
VOTED FOR			
STATE			
Governor	Edwin B. Winans	James M. Turner	Lyman A. Brand
Lieutenant Governor	Frederick Branstad	Lemuel G. Dufos	Wm. A. Johnson
Secretary of State	Daniel E. Soper	Washington Gardner	Wm. H. McKinstry
CONGRESS MEN			
Representative in Congress—Fifth Congressional District	Edwin P. Fish	Chas. W. Watkins	Dudley O. Watson

all candidates to be voted for at such election.)

The inclosed space more than ten minutes, and you must quit it as soon as you have voted.

You will not be allowed to re-enter the inclosed space, after you have voted, during the election.

You will not be allowed to take a ballot from the polling place before the close of the election.

You will not be allowed to vote any ballot except the one you receive from the judges.

If you spoil a ballot in preparing it, you must return it and get another in the place of it.

If you will declare upon oath that you cannot read the English language, or that by reason of physical disability you are unable to mark your ballot, upon request you will be assisted by two officers, appointed for that purpose, of opposite political parties. These officers will mark your ballot as you direct.

Intoxication will not be regarded as physical disability, and if you are intoxicated you will receive no assistance in marking your ballot.

Any person introducing in any way, upon election day, into the building where an election is being held, any spirituous or malt liquors, and any inspector or clerk of election drinking any such liquors in such place, or being intoxicated therein upon election day, is liable to a fine of \$500, or imprisonment for sixty days, or both.

It is not lawful for any candidate for any elective office, with intent to promote his election, or for any other person, with intent to promote the election of any such candidate, either to provide, or furnish, or entertain, men at his expense to any meeting of electors, previous to or during the election at which he may be a candidate, or to pay for, procure, or engage to pay for, or entertain, entertainments, or to furnish any money or other property to any person, for the purpose of being expended in procuring the attendance of voters at the polls; or to engage to pay any money, or deliver any property, or to otherwise compensate any person for procuring the attendance of voters at the polls; or to contribute money for any other purpose intended to promote an election of any particular person or ticket, except for defraying the expenses of printing and the circulation of handbills and other papers previous to any such election, or for conveying sick or infirm electors to the polls.

Any person who shall knowingly violate any of the provisions of the law, or shall willfully neglect or refuse to perform any duty enjoined by or upon him, or shall disclose to any other person the name of any candidate voted for by an elector, the contents of whose ballot shall have been seen by such person, or shall in any manner obstruct, or attempt to obstruct, any elector, in the exercise of his duties as such elector under this act, shall be deemed guilty of a felony, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, or imprisonment in the State Prison not exceeding two years, or by both such fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court.

It was Ever Thus.

The most popular animal in the world is probably not the horse nor the dog, but the scapgoat.

"What's the matter, Mary?"

"Somebody awful's happened, mamma!"

"Well, my dear, what is it?"

"My d-doll—baby got away from me, and broke a plate out in the pantry."—Harper's Young People.

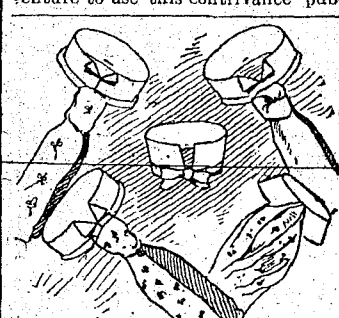
An ingenious old tar in California has invented a complete design for a war-ship in the similitude of a goose.

This seems to be the first serious recognition of the fact that the United States war-ship is properly an amphibious animal. It is proposed of course to supply the goose-boat with feet. These are to be used as paddles in the water and would help it mightily over the mud banks it would be tolerably sure of encountering in its aquatic career.

NECKWEAR, ANCIENT AND MODERN.

Some of the Odd Things Our Ancestors Used to Wear as Cravats.

For a little thing that has become a necessity of life the modern necktie is about as interesting an object as one can trace back to early history. The ancients evidently did not believe in bundling up the neck. When cold they protected themselves by a woolen, cotton or silk band, called in Latin "foceles"—from the word "fauces" (throat)—but no one could venture to use this contrivance pub-



lily unless he was sick. It was allowable, indeed, to protect the throat with the toga in bad weather, but the white round, the neck, was compared to "the beauty of an ivory tower," and thus we see it unadorned in all the sculpture and paintings that represent those men of the olden time.

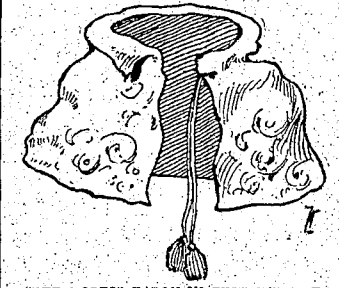
Gradually, however, the bare neck became unfashionable. It was at first surrounded by a starched band of fine linen on the upper edge of the shirt, falling back naturally upon the bust, where it was fastened by a small cord. Ruffs, stiffened or plated, single or in many rows, followed and lasted as long as short hair was in fashion. They were charac-



teristic of the reign of Elizabeth, but were succeeded by the neckcloth during the reign of Charles II. The ends were of rich lace and fell in a broad fold over the chest; others were twisted and the ends drawn through a ring.

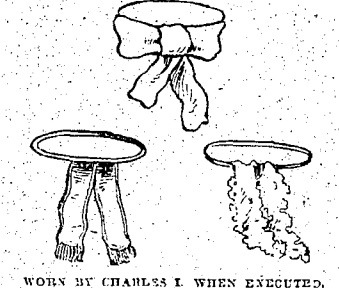
The latter was called "a Steinkirk," so named from the battle of that name in 1692, on which occasion the young French nobles had no time to arrange their "cravettes," owing to the surprise of their outposts by the allies. Subsequently Louis XVI. adopted enormous periwigs which hardly left the throat visible. After this came the epoch of construction and compression introduced by the cravat.

Lace neck cloths and small cam-



bric Geneva bands similar to those worn by clergymen were common in the reign of William III. and in Queen Anne's time, but temporarily passed out of fashion in 1735. Soon after the revolution the cravat covered its popularity and was worn in the most extravagant manner and shapes.

The shirt collars rose above the ears, and the chin and mouth were buried deep in the cravat, affording many a subject for caricature. It was impossible to incline the head in any direction, and to look anywhere except straightforward necessitated the turning of the whole body. After the year 1789, however, more moderation in taste prevailed, and the



familiar pictures of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Adams and their Presidential successors give one a better idea than any verbal description can do of the changes that succeeded.

Gradually those old fashions have given place to the modern scarf and necktie, which may be generalized under three heads—the puff, the flat, and the simple knot of evening dress.

They take any popular name that gives them individuality. The taste in wearing them varies according to the wearer.

Origins of Fables.

The superstition of the yellow donkey of India, the story of the swift ass of Eastern Asia, the ass of Dionysius and many other marvellous ass stories, are all survivals of that curious form of religious worship, the adoration of the ass's head.

Christmas Twice a Year.

Madagascar is probably the only place in the world where Christmas is celebrated twice a year and where there are also two New Year's Days observed by one and the same people.

Quicker than Lightning.

To photograph a flying insect requires an exposure of 1-25,000 part of a second.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1892.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

A shipment of 334 pigs of California tin from the Tennessee mines in San Bernardino County, was made to New York on the 26th inst., by steamer. The weight was 20,040 pounds.

The pickpockets who seem to be following Mr. Cleveland about the country are probably confidential agents of Hill. Don M. Dickinson. —Det. Tribune.

The state board of health's bulletin shows diphtheria prevalent at 30 places in the state, scarlet fever at 53, typhoid fever at 16, and measles at 8 places.

Squawbuck oil is responsible for three more deaths. Michigan won't need another democratic administration until about the time that the ward healer becomes the most serious menace to popular liberty in Russia. —Det. Tribune.

The Democrats with one breath howl at "the bankrupt Treasury" and with the next yell at "the robber tariff" that fills the treasury. They want the money, and, like the fool in the fable, would kill the goose that lays the golden egg. —Inter-Ocean.

Last December there was a decrease of 42,000 pounds of imported tin, compared with the imports of December, 1890. This decrease was due to the manufacture of American tin, which Democrats said could not be made in this country. —Blade.

Attorney Ellis is getting ready to engage in two big suits, to be brought by the state for the collection of unpaid taxes. Bay county will figure as defendant in the first of these suits, it being alleged that this county owes the state \$79,324.30 for state taxes.

Representative Wike Scott, of Illinois, evidently thinks our farmers are making too much money, and we should give several million dollars a year to these of Germany and the planters of Cuba. He is pressing a bill to repeal the bounty on sugar.

It begins to look as though the "dark horse" this year will come from the Democratic stable. Cleveland can't be nominated because Hill has a cinch on New York, and Hill can't be nominated because the Democrats can't swallow so bitter a pill as he would be.

The constitutionality of the entire McKinley tariff bill has been upheld by the Supreme Court of the United States. The validity of Mr. Reed's quorum rule was also affirmed. The combined attack of the democracy, although it was against the several provisions of the bill, was as complete as their defeat at Appomattox.

Germany has difficulty in placing her loans. The United States could borrow billions at a lower rate than any other Nation in the world. This would not have been the case if the Union soldiers had not fought as determinedly as they did, and then come home and labored so patriotically to pay off the great war debt.

Yesterday, Saturday, was General Russell A. Alger's fifty-sixth birthday, and the distinguished Detroitier is in robust health, both mental and physical and well prepared in every way to undergo the strain of a vigorous presidential campaign. We wish him many happy returns of the day and the continued love and esteem of his fellow men. —Det. Tribune.

The new tin-plate mill at Irondale, this county, built by Wallace Handfield & Co., started up with full force Thursday morning. It will employ about two hundred hands. The works have been running about two years as a galvanized iron mill. Last fall it was determined by the proprietors to put in machinery for the manufacture of tin-plate. —Dispatch.

The wisest things for democratic congressmen to do is to stop tinkering the tariff, drop the silver bill, and devote their entire energies to investigating Pension Commissioner Ransom. Ransom can stand it, and the people throughout the nation will feel much more at ease if the present house will cease meddling with economic questions. —Bay City Tribune.

F. O. Gullifer, formerly Senator from this district, is on the road busting patients into the inebriate cure at Northville. He is meeting with good success. He goes to a town, hunts out the old sots who prefer to be temperate men and induces them to try the Keeley cure. If they have not money to go with a hustle is made among their friends to raise it, usually with success.

All of our subscribers who are square on the books will be furnished with the NATIONAL TRIBUNE, the best paper published in the interest of old soldiers, for 65 cents per year. Subscribe at once. See prospectus in another column.

The Cass City Enterprise has answered again the question whether advertising pays: "In the early part of the winter M. E. Maturean lost one of his most valuable cows. After searching for more than a month he concluded to advertise for the lost animal, and in a few days afterward found her down an old well in a neighboring field. Our circulation reaches everywhere. Advertise!"

In addition to the penny collection asked for on February 22d the Michigan world's fair committee having the educational exhibit in charge has a new scheme for swelling the educational fund. It has a "roll of honor" on which to inscribe the name of every pupil who will earn a penny or more for the purpose of helping swell this fund. These blanks will be hand-somely bound and made a part of the Michigan exhibit.

Attorney General Ellis has issued an opinion on the general election law of this state, in which he states that the law applies to local elections and township meetings. Booths must be provided for all these elections. The tickets must be printed in the same form as is provided in the general law, and the board of election commissioners for the township, city or village must furnish the tickets. They can get the printing done at such places as they choose. —Bay City Press.

D. O. Watson, chairman of the democratic committee of Ottawa county, wrote to Congressman Springer, asking to use his influence against an appropriation for a public building at Grand Haven, as such an appropriation would give the republicans an increased majority. The democrats have now sent a protest against such action to Congressman Belknap, and say they will co-operate with the republicans in getting such a building.

The Detroit Evening News says that the Republican State Central Committee at its meeting Monday afternoon decided to nominate a full electoral ticket, April 14th. The old committee to test the Miner law in the courts was continued. In case the full electoral ticket is not recognized, it is understood that the Republicans will apply to the supreme court for a mandamus, and in this way the validity of the much-discussed Miner bill will be determined upon.

Democratic papers, following the example of the New York Sun, are devoting much space to criticizing General Alger's war record. It is a notable fact that these same organs have nothing to say about the war records of Speaker Crisp, Senators Morgan, Pugh, Colquitt, Gordon, Voorhees, Congressman McMillan, Kilgore, Culberson, Hatch, and scores of other democratic leaders. Michigan's governor also has a war record but somehow democratic contemporaries never refer to it. —Bay City Tribune.

The indications are the Republican minority in the House will stand solidly in opposition to all tariff tinkering schemes. Not one of them will vote for the Springer free wool bill. No protectionist can vote for it without surrendering the principle on which our tariff system to-day is based. Free wool means free woolens, and free woolens mean the destruction of protective duties along the whole line. —Blade.

The influence of the Michigan club banquet is extended far and wide. It is even disturbing the equanimity of southern Democratic journals, and they are pitching into the speeches made, especially McKinley's, with desperate energy. The contrast of that banquet with the condition of the Democratic affair in New York, which culminated on the same day, does not tend to add to the satisfaction of Democracy anywhere. —Det. Journal.

Mr. E. Standford, Manager of the American Tin Plate Company, of Ellwood, Ind., says that for 20 years he was one of the members of the tin plate monopoly in Wales, but he came to this country to be a pioneer in the manufacture of tin plate in America, and that the more he sees of the country the more he is convinced that we are going to very soon manufacture all our own tin plate, and at a much lower price than we have been buying it from Wales. —National Tribune.

The Democrats last year had eight of the sixteen supervisors of election in Wyoming county. The election of supervisors for the present year has resulted in giving the Republicans twelve out of sixteen members of the Board. The number of counties in which Republicans will have a majority of the members of the supervisor boards this year will be nearly four times greater than the number controlled by the Democrats. There will be no such work of Democratic fraud and chicanery this fall as there was last. —N. Y. Press.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 26, '92.

The President has taken advantage of the demoralized condition of the big democratic majority in the House to obtain a few days of very much needed rest, and has gone with his family to Virginia Beach, leaving word that he must not be bothered with business, unless it be of the most urgent nature, before his return to Washington, which will probably be about the last of next week. This is the first rest the President has taken since last November, and few men in any occupation have worked more hours than he has during the last three months.

The democratic leaders of the House are trying to hatch up a compromise agreement that will stave off the open rupture which has been threatened for weeks between the silver and anti-silver democrats. Having failed in their attempt to persuade the silver democrats to allow the free coinage bill to go over until after the Presidential election, they are now at work upon the anti-silver democrats to allow the free coinage bill to be passed with as little debate as possible after the free binding time bill is disposed of by the House, and although the anti-silver have not yet fully agreed to it, it looks as if they would have to do so, unless they can get the republicans to vote with them. A democratic caucus was held last night, but no attempt was made to do anything definite.

Democratic Senators are beginning to show considerable opposition to Senator Paddock's pure food bill, and, as usual with democratic opposition, it has a very flimsy foundation, if indeed it has any at all. Senator Bate, of Tennessee, made a pretense of having discovered that a great big political machine, with thousands of active agents in every section of the country, was concealed in the bill. Senator Paddock made short work of that by calling attention to the fact that only \$100,000 was asked for by Secretary Rusk to carry out the provisions of the bill for the first year, a sum that would not employ many thousand political agents. Senator Coke, of Texas, then stated his objections which were principally because he did not think it prevents the adulteration of food. Senator Paddock regards the passage of the bill by the Senate as certain.

The Senate adopted a resolution calling upon the Secretary of Agriculture for a copy of the report made by the special agent who experimented in the production of rain by artificial means, last year. Secretary Rusk hopes the resolution will bring the report, which he has not yet received from the aforesaid special agent.

The nomination of William B. Gilbert, of Oregon, to be U. S. Circuit Judge for the 9th Judicial district, which was sent to the Senate this week, fills the bench of the Circuit Court.

The Senate Post Office committee is favorably inclined towards attaching an amendment to the post office appropriation bill appropriating \$200,000 to enable the postmaster general to make a test of the free delivery service in rural or country districts. The idea is strongly urged by representatives of the National Grange and other farmer organizations, and is also warmly approved by business men.

A non-partisan convention of lumber men will meet here this week to protest against the democratic proposition to put lumber on the free list. Delegates from all parts of the country will attend this convention which has adopted for its motto: "American markets for Americans."

But little importance is attached in Congressional circles to the St. Louis conference, it being so apparent that the South will remain in control of Tammany Hall, which is running the national democratic party, that the prediction is made that thousands of republicans in the northwest who have been misled into joining the third party movement will return to the support of the national republican ticket this year.

Representative Springer's flop from Cleveland to Hill shows the way the democratic wind is blowing. Hill has certainly made rapid gains in Congress notwithstanding the statement, which should be taken with a good deal of caution, that Brier and Gorman had withdrawn their adherence. Many believe that this statement has been put out for the purpose of heading off the cry of "bossism," and that the triple alliance is still in existence.

Speaking of the Hill sentiment, a republican member of Congress met a democratic friend who had been a loud Cleveland shouter, with the greeting: "Well, your party seems rapidly drifting Hillwards." "Spill the first syllable a little differently," glumly returned the Clevelandite, "and I will agree with you."

The Senate has adopted a resolution offered by Senator Sherman asking the President, if not incompatible with public interests, to furnish the Senate with a copy of the proceedings of the recent conference of Secretary Blaine with the Canadian reciprocity commissioners.

So far as fleece and mutton are concerned the sheep industry is on a better footing to-day in the United States than it ever has been before.

HALLO! HALLO!!

"A," Do you know??
"B," What?
"A," That D. B. CONNER has returned from below,
where he bought a new and full stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS!

But this is not all, but you ought to get the prices on
his
HAY, GRAIN AND OTHER FEED
You will be surprised at the lowness of prices on all
his different lines of Goods, so much so, that
you will at once be convinced where
your money will go the farthest.

Do not forget the place. It is at the store of
D. B. CONNER.
Grayling Michigan.

IF YOU WANT
A LUMBER WAGON
ROAD WAGON, OR
CARRIAGE?

REAPER, OR MOWER OR DRILL?

PLOW, *OR* HARROW *OR* CULTIVATOR?

OR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF

AGRICULTURAL * IMPLEMENTS?

CALL ON

O. PALMER, - Grayling, Mich.

The Election.
The new election law, providing that the ballots of all political parties be printed on a single sheet of paper, is now in effect. This law is applicable to city and township as well as to general elections, and the attention of all officers, and also the chairman of political parties, is called to the same. Act No. 194, laws of 1891, reads as follows:

SECTION 1. The People of the State of Michigan enact, That all elections hereafter held in the various cities, villages and townships in this State, shall be in conformity with the provisions of the laws governing general elections so far as the same shall be applicable thereto, and all the provisions of such laws relative to the boards of election inspectors, the arrangement of polling places, the manner of voting and receiving votes, and the canvass and declaration of the result of such election, are hereby applicable to such municipal and township elections, but the time for the opening and closing of the polls shall not be affected thereby.

Sec. 3d. In municipalities governed by this law, the names of candidates shall be given by the committees of the various political organizations to the board of election commissioners of such municipality not less than five days before each election, and the proof copy of the ballot shall be open to the inspection of the chairman of each committee at the office of the township clerk, or a city or village clerk or recorder, not less than two clear secular days before such election.

The Century.
The March CENTURY is particularly interesting to the many thousand who have constituted the audiences of the famous Polish pianist, Paderewski, in different parts of the United States. These papers on Paderewski are parts of the musical series which THE CENTURY is publishing this year. The frontispiece is an engraving of Paderewski from a photograph, and in addition a drawing by Irving R. Wiles is given, showing the great virtuoso at the piano.

In this number of THE CENTURY Mr. Stedman's essays on poetry are begun. Mr. Schuyler Van Rensselaer has an article on "St. Paul's Cathedral," which is brilliantly illustrated by Joseph Pennell.

The United States Fish Commission is described by Mr. Richard Rathbun, a scientific member of the staff. In this number the Kipling-Bates story "Naulahka" is continued, as well as Dr. Weir Mitchell's "Characteristics."

Dorothy Prescott, a new writer, makes a social study of the environs of Boston in an illustrated story called "Our Tolstoi Club." Miss Viola Roseboro' tells the story of "The Village Romance," and Mrs. Burton Harrison (author of "The Anglomaniacs") that of "Gay's Romance."

Pictorially the number is remarkable not only for the pictures in the descriptive articles, so called, but for some of Mr. Cole's engravings, this time after Giorgione. Mr. Buel's article on the Louisiana Lottery in the February number is followed in this number by an editorial on "The Louisiana Lottery a National Infamy."

This Space Belongs To
H. JOSEPH,
GRAYLING, MICH.

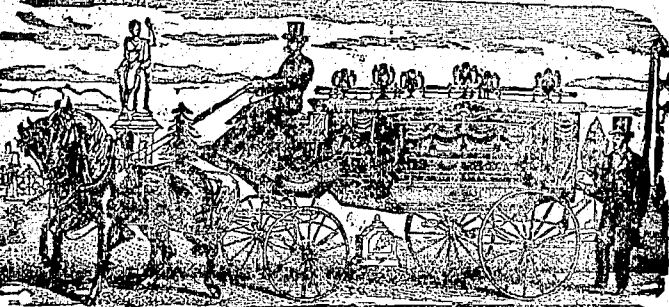
*REAL * ESTATE * EXCHANGE.*

HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:
A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street.
The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets.
Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable.
Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets.
Several choice lots on Brink's addition.
GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogeunaw Street. Cheap.
A number of good farms.
Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville.
Fine Brick Store in Hudson.
Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property.
Jan 29, '92

O. PALMER.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT HANSON & BRADEN'S FURNITURE ROOMS

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES, Ladies', Gents' and Children's ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

AMBROSE CROSS

HAS returned to Grayling to stay, and opened a

BLACKSMITH SHOP

next to the Bridge, on Cedar Street, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line, in a thorough and satisfactory manner.

Horse-shoeing and Repairing

promptly attended to.

Prices reasonable.

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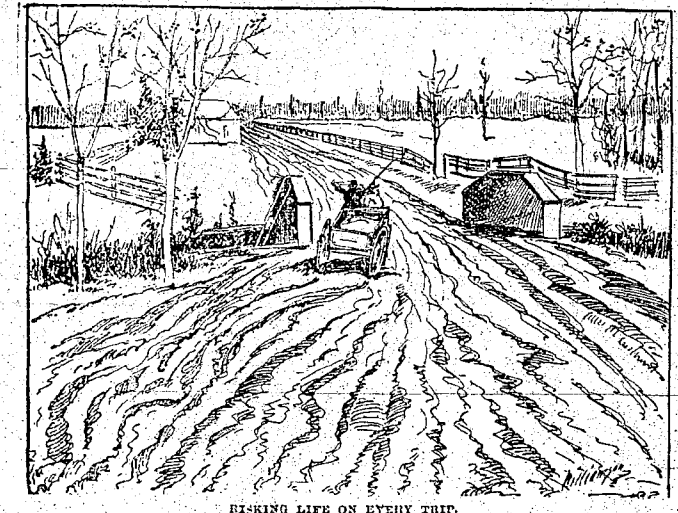
TO CORRESPONDENTS.
All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

REFORMING THE ROADS

PRESSING NEEDS OF THE FARMING COMMUNITY.

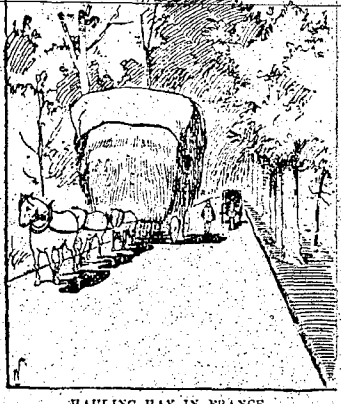
What Poor Country Roads Cost the Agriculture—Difference Between European and American Highways—Figures Speak Louder than Words.

Roads, Good and Bad.
"The road is that physical sign or symbol by which you will understand any age or people. If they have no roads, they are savages; for the road is the creation of man and a type of civilization." This is the motto on the first page of Good Roads, a new monthly magazine devoted to the improvement of the public roads and streets. If it were literally accepted, the United States would stand very low in the scale of civilization, since our common roads are notoriously the worst in the world. The appearance of this magazine, however, which is published by the Leazes Roads



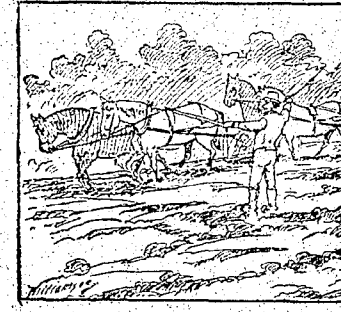
BEARING LIFE ON EVERY TRAIL.

Improvement Bureau, is proof of a healthy agitation to remove this stigma. In its initial number is reprinted Isaac B. Potter's noted article on "The Gospel of Good Roads," addressed to the American farmer. This article sets forth in lucid style, the disadvantages arising from our miserable roads, and the importance of their improvement to all classes of the community. Mr. Potter begins by acknowledging the grandeur of the agriculturist's vocation, which is the prime source of all national wealth, and should make him the happiest and



HAULING HAY IN FRANCE.

most independent of mortals. Still the farmer inherits the common foibles of the race, and is troubled by the errors and misfortunes which beset us all. Now almost every improved farm implement has been forced upon the farmer by necessity, and greatly injured to his benefit. But, asks Mr. Potter, did it ever occur to him that the common road leading from his door to the nearest market is part of the machinery of agriculture—that his farm wagon is a machine, pure and simple, and that the road



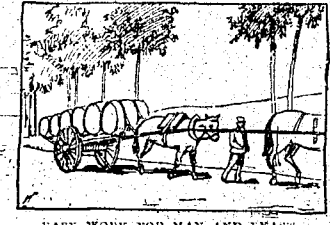
A HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL.

bears the same relation to his wagon that the steel rail bears to the railway car? Every one agrees that our roads are bad. It is a common thing for the farmer to be caught in the predicament set forth in the illustration. He is caught in the sticky depths of the main road, and his horse is nearly pulled to the harness in two of its efforts to lift him, and his seat load on to the little bridge near the mill. There were 10,000 farm horses in the country on the day this picture was taken, and for about four weeks the roads had been in just this condition. Tearing was out of the question, to haul a load to town was impossible. Assuming the cost of keeping each horse at 25 cents per day, it cost \$2,500 for the four weeks the 10,000 horses had been standing idle. It will be thus seen that a bad road is an expensive thing, Mr. Potter adds:

"It is expensive not only to the farmers of your country but to the farmers of the entire country. The average rainfall in the United States is something over forty inches per year. This does not absorb these forty odd inches of water; freezes and thaws, dries, pulverizes, changes from paste to powder and back again from powder to paste, and for weeks at a time is practically impassable. Farm traffic is tied up. You have produce to sell, produce to market, grain to grind, timber to haul, bills to collect and obligations to meet, but all these must wait because your only avenue of travel is taking its annual soak. A dozen times a day you look out of your window with the hope of seeing some struggling vagrant of whom you can inquire, 'How is the road?'"

The picture is not overdrawn. It will be recognized as a faithful portrayal of an incident common to the Northwest. But not only are the farmers to the south subject to such trials and tribulations. In the great country of Albany, New York State, within the very shadow of the \$25,000,000 State House, the next sketch was made. It shows four horses vainly struggling with a small load. The teamsters are playing their whips and

shouting with all their might. The wheels sink almost to the hubs, the harnesses groan and sweat, and strain the harness in breaking point. To the left is an abandoned wagon. The rough rutted road is almost impassable, business is at a standstill, and the farmers complain of "hard times," which are directly traceable to neglect of the roads. When one goes into statistics the loss to the farmers from bad roads assumes a terrible aspect. In 1890, according

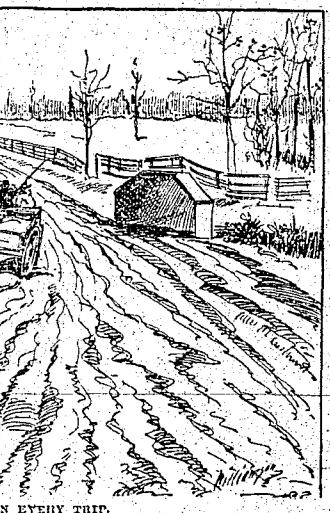


BAD WORK FOR MAN AND BEAST.

to Government figures, there were the following draft animals upon the farms of the country:

	Number.	Value.	Av. price.
Horses	14,218,337	\$738,511,592	52
Mules	2,331,927	185,391,052	79
Oxen	2,604,251	\$40,232,337	15
Total	19,154,515	\$964,134,981	

"Here," says Mr. Potter, "you have nearly \$200,000,000 invested in motive



BEARING LIFE ON EVERY TRAIL.

power of a perishable, uncertain and expensive kind. Busy or idle, these animals must be fed and cared for every day. They are boarders that you can't get rid of when the busy season is over, and it stands you in hand to keep them at work. Two thousand million of dollars make a large sum. Invested at 5 per cent. interest it would produce nearly \$2,000,000 per week. Then you see there are more than sixteen millions of horses and mules alone, and to feed and care for these it costs the modest sum of \$4,000,000 per day. A little while ago a very clever and intelligent citizen of Indiana estimated that bad roads cost the farmer \$15 per year for each horse and mule in his service. This means a loss in the aggregate of nearly \$250,000,000 per year. Add wear and tear of wagons and harnesses, \$100,000,000; depreciation value of farm lands, \$2,000,000,000; total, \$2,350,000,000.

Making the utmost allowance in favor of the farmer and granting the necessity for the liberal use of horse power in the maintenance of agricultural traffic, it is easily certain that the farmers of this country are keeping at least two millions of horses more than would be necessary to do all the hauling between farm and market. If only the principal roads were brought to a good condition. If you assume that each of these horses is fed the ordinary army ration of hay and oats, it requires 14,000 tons of hay or fodder and 700,000 bushels of oats per day to feed these unnecessary animals, which themselves have a money value of \$140,000,000. The value of hay and oats fed to these horses per day is about \$300,000, or something like \$114,000,000 per year.

Then the farmer's friend draws a vivid picture of the condition of the farmer abroad and the farmer at home. Here the country is losing and the towns gaining; the farmer growing poorer, the Government growing richer. Ray and many other statistics show that their farmers are prospering in about the same proportion that prosperity follows other lines of business;



A HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL.

agriculture holds its own, and there is no more independent of people in these countries than the farmers. Now, singularly enough, the most striking difference between those countries and ours is found in the condition of the country roads. With them communication is quick and easily accomplished. Freight of rolling up and hoarding huge supplies, their governments spend large sums in the building and repairing of the country roads. The result is that, in Europe farmers drive twenty to thirty miles from town to market with their wagons loaded in all kinds of weather at all seasons of the year, and return home the same day. The European horse hauls twice as much as an American.



AN ABANDONED HAY WAGON.

can horse, simply because the European roads are much better. His owner can visit his neighbors at any time. He can drive to town, make social calls, and enjoy all the personal advantages of a resident of the city, and still maintain the independence and enjoy the pleasures of country life. One of our farmers tried to drive to town with a stout pair of bays and a load of hay. The mud was drying up in places, freezing and rolling under the wheels. The load wasn't a big one, but the road was still rutty, and one of the wheel-tires broke. The team was unhitched, and the farmer went to the blacksmith's shop for necessary repairs. While he was gone, a cow and a horse and a dog came along nipped his load. Now,

this farmer ridiculed the idea that the farm horses of Europe haul twice as much as the horses of this country. He said that he had changed his mind when he saw a picture of a French road, showing a French farmer with his load of hay on his way to market nine miles distant. There were four tons of hay in the Frenchman's load, or about one and one-third tons to each horse. The surface of the road was hard and smooth, nicely sloped in both directions, so as to insure quick drainage. The wheels were two and a half inches as wide as those on the American wagon, and they rolled over the surface of the road in a manner that tends to make it hard and smooth instead of cutting and creating ruts, as is always the case when narrow tires are used. Mr. Potter proceeds:

"Notice the height of the load. It towers up among the trees, and its immense bulk gives it the appearance of an American haystack. Compare its height with the height of the driver who walks along by the roadside, or with the size of the chassis which carries the load, and you immediately realize. See how easily the horses jog along! They are moving as comfortably as you could wish, and there is no sign of tugging or straining in their movements. If you had a road like that from your farm to town, you might do all your hauling with two horses instead of the five you now have and save yourself an immense expense."

Another picture shows a loaded two-wheel cart drawn by two horses and bearing a large cask of wine, a load aggregating several tons, on a German road. This immense load rolls easily over the even surface of the highway. Such traffic is practically impossible on our roads, which wear out horses, harnesses and humanity, with patience and regular delay at every crossing. With this necessary. Viewed from any standpoint, it will be seen that good roads pay. They save power, shorten distance and time, increase speed, insure comfort and safety, and are a good investment in every respect. Roads should be looked after with the same system and care that are bestowed on the management of other departments of government. Their improvement along the lines adopted by the countries of the Old World would make every farmer happy and independent in the consciousness that he is every day and every way in touch with the great world of business and society. On the smooth surface of a macadam road one horse will haul twice the load that can be hauled on a dirt road and from five to ten times as much as can be hauled when the dirt road is covered with soft mud and ruts. The great destroyers of common earth roads are water and narrow wheel tires. Careful drainage is therefore important, and the use of wide wheel tires is cultivated.

That it only requires co-operation and perseverance to improve our country roads is evidenced by three or four small towns in New Jersey. They were made up of a modest population in moderate circumstances, doing business on a low scale, in accordance with their poor facilities for communication. When the mud was too deep, those who lived in those towns stayed at home and waited for the roads to dry. Surrounding farmers were oppressed by a slack supply of and exorbitant prices. Trade was uncertain, and farming was carried on with indifferent success. But a marvelous transformation took place when road improvement was earnestly undertaken. Land values increased, traffic was quickened and enlarged, social communication became easier and more frequent, schools, churches, shops, market places, and railroad stations became more attractive in places of residence. Equal good followed the improvement of the roads in Parke County, Indiana. Several splendid gravel pikes were made, all leading to the county seat, while all main roads in the county, and the worst portions of the cross roads were well graveled. Country travel became a delight, business increased, and a general "brightening" up was at once noticeable.

In order to get better roads the farmers are urged to insist that the main roads in their districts shall be reconstructed and kept in repair at the expense of the State at large, instead of by a tax directed against the farmers alone. Then they should send men to the State Legislatures to advocate the gospel of good roads. Any increase of taxation involved in the betterment of the roads, the advantages and comforts conferred by good roads, which always have a tendency to accumulate, improve and prosper. This great reform, Mr. Potter concludes, must come from the people, and most of all from the farmers. It is a reform that will benefit all and injure none. It will "make you broader and better in your person and in your possessions," help and hasten the happiness of your family, shield and save the patient and the aged, and give you many miles from your town, put you on better terms with yourself and all mankind, and leave you wondering what sort of a farmer that was who lived and labored in a sea of mire. It is a reform that is new and the threat of your State, and one that will respond to your feeblest invitation."

Alp-Plovers for Locomotives.
A novel scheme has been proposed for increasing the speed of locomotives, particularly those of the express trains. It is briefly this: to place in front of the engine an "air-plover" with the sharp edge forward, extending from a few inches above the track to the top of the smoke-stack. The ordinary resistance of the air to the locomotive is doubtless a very considerable impeding force, and this device, it is believed, will so largely reduce it as to effect a material increase of speed. Possible, it might also serve in some measure as a shield for the train itself, diverting the blast of wind from the car windows, or at least those nearest the locomotive. A gain in speed is a good thing, but exemption from drafts, dust, smoke and cinders would be even a better one.

Hero's a Yarn.
A Central American newspaper tells of a man living in San Paulo, Brazil, who is considerably over a hundred years old and who is growing young again. He has recently grown a new set of teeth, and his hair, which had turned gray, is now almost black again. He is in active business as a horse trader, and occasionally he rides over ten leagues in a day. He has been married three times, is now a widower, and is quite wealthy. The paper contains remarks in the course of its story that the old man suffered greatly at one time with a tumor, "but this was cured by being gored by an ox."

Eggs.
It is a well-known fact that eggs have figured in mythology, and have, or have had, a symbolical meaning in certain pagan systems. As for Easter eggs, the date of their introduction is unknown, but the egg as a symbol of hope was recognized by St. Augustine, and probably at still earlier date.

Do You Get Your Share?
A man breathes seven hogheads of air in a day.

THE DEVIL'S PULPIT.

The Recent Construction of a Stairway Now Makes It Accessible.

The valley of Engadin in the Swiss Canton of Grison, through which the river Inn flows from Lake Longino to join the Danube, affords glimpses of the most enravishing beauty. All along the picturesque Inn the scenery is magnificent, and tourists are attracted thither in ever increasing numbers. As the Kaiser Mountains, in the northern part of the Austrian Alps, are approached the scenery be-



THE DEVIL'S PULPIT.

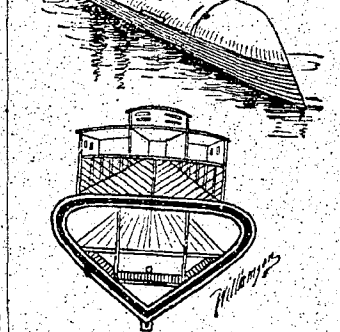
comes more striking and rugged. A short distance from the picturesque town of Kufstein, on the Inn River, says Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine, rises the Devil's Pulpit, a recently made accessible by the construction of a stairway. The view from the top of this fine old rock is surpassingly fine. In the foreground is the fruitful valley through which the Inn River makes its way. Far to the north rise the lofty summits of the Bavarian Mountains, while around fantastic rocks lie half concealed in their drapery of vines.

WHALEBACK WAR VESSELS.

The New and Novel Invention of Captain McDougall.

The French built war ships of the McDougall barge pattern as early as 1868. One of them is shown afloat in the accompanying engraving. The sectional view of the engraving shows the plan of boat patented by Captain McDougall. C. Pierce.

Captain McDougall is figuring on applying the whaleback to war service, and, although it is not gene-



McDOUGALL'S WAR VESSEL.

ally known, he has had made of late a large number of photographs showing the proposed war vessels and the plan of operating them. His idea is to adapt the largest to coast defense service. They are to be so constructed that by means of water ballast they can be submerged, leaving only a small turret for lookout forward and the bow, or "snout" as it is termed, above water. In the bow, which is of great strength, two heavy guns will be stationed on an incline, and they will be so operated that while one is being fired the other is being charged below in the vessel. McDougall is said to have taken out patents on this style of war vessels here as well as in several European countries.

Heron and Retriever.

Three or four weeks ago, writes a correspondent of the Youth's Companion, I was shooting cock and partridge along the banks of the Musquodoboit, a Nova Scotia river. My dog was a smooth-haired animal, a cross between a pointer and a retriever. As we came out on the shore of one of those little wild meadows called "intervals," a huge heron rose sluggishly from behind a clump of alders. It was a fine bird, and I wanted it as a specimen.

At rather long range I fired, and the heron, lurching heavily to one side, came down in the center of a shallow pool. Then it gathered itself together at once, and stood staring about as if bewildered. As I approached, with Rob at my heels, it raised one wing as if to fly, then drew its head back and took up a posture of defense.

It was evident that my shot had in some way disabled the other wing, which, however, was not broken, but was held firmly trussed up as if injured. The pool in which the bird stood was perhaps six inches deep, and I ordered Rob in to fetch the game.

The dog dashed forward eagerly, as if to pick up a snipe, but was met by a vicious thrust from the heron's beak that drove him back in astonishment. His anger and confusion were amusing to witness. As for the heron, it stood immovable, its head back upon its shoulders, its keen eyes sparkling defiantly.

In a moment Rob returned to the attack. He ran around and tried to seize the bird by the tail, but the bird's head went about like lightning like a neck, while its body never moved; and again Rob received a blow which made him yelp.

He drew off a few feet, and then ran round and round his enemy, seeking an opening; but everywhere he found himself opposed by that terrible javelin of a beak. It seemed as if the bird must twist his head off in time, but no such disaster occurred. Whenever the furious dog would make a dash for the bird's tail, out would dart the long, fine weapon, bringing blood where it smote, and hurling back the onslaught.

The Marseilles Soap Industry.

The manufacture of soap is one of the oldest industries of Marseilles. For a long time Venice and Genoa had the monopoly of this manufacture, but toward the sixteenth century two foremen from Toulon came to settle down at Marseilles. As they did not possess much capital, they installed themselves in an old house near the main road, and set up two boilers, in which they manufactured from the oils of Provence a white soap which was used by the inhabitants of the town. They had to pay at that time a duty of 14 fr. per quintal upon these oils. The industry did not extend much until, a number of years later, some merchants with capital developed it by building better works, providing more suitable implements, and bringing over workmen from Genoa who were adepts in the art of soapmaking.

They were so successful that the manufacture of Marseilles soap came to be known everywhere, and other places in Provence were obliged to have recourse to the use of a mixture of fat and butter in order to sell their goods at the same price as that of Marseilles. This kind of adulteration gave rise to some complaints, that Louis XIV. issued an edict, dated October 5th, 1688, in which the factories were placed under state supervision. This rigorous measure had the effect of increasing their number and improving their product, which now quite eclipsed that of Genoa. The deterioration of the olive trees which followed in 1709 was another source of advantage to the Marseilles soapmakers, who monopolized the foreign oils which were in demand owing to the failure of the olive crop. Thus the only thing that remained was to counteract the competition of Spain, whose special brands enjoyed an excellent reputation, and were much depended on. To accomplish this the manufacturers of Marseilles, taking advantage of a strike, offered a high salary to a Spanish workman to come to Marseilles and manufacture soap according to the process in vogue at Alicante, which was a town of much repute in soapmaking. The foremen of Marseilles profited so much by the information gained from this foreigner that they were in a short time able to equal the products of Alicante, and also invented a new kind—a pale-blue soap which sold for 23 per quintal. Then it became the custom to buy at Marseilles, where there was a good market for blue, mottled, and white soaps, and in the year 1730 the town possessed twenty-eight factories, capable of producing 300,000 quintals of soap. The usual consumption did not exceed 200,000 quintals, which represented the sum of \$4,500,000, and that exported \$200,000. Twelve hundred men were employed in the manufacture of soap, in which the porters of Piedmont had replaced convicts who were employed before the suppression of galleys.—Chemist and Druggist.

Selling Milk.

Is it lawful to sell milk to a Duchess on Sundays? This is the great question, which has just been agitating a West of Scotland Presbytery. Mr. Robert Kelsie, a farmer and elder of the Free Kirk in the Island of Arran, has been in the habit of supplying milk to the Duchess of Hamilton at Brodick Castle on Sundays. His minister remonstrated with him for this particular form of Sabbath desecration. No exemption, the minister pointed out, was made in the camp of Israel in regard to manna—Saturday's supply having always to serve for Sunday—therefore, no exemption was made in Arran, even in the case of milk to a Duchess. The Kirk Session supported the minister, and decided that the wicked elder should be admonished. The elder, however, refused to submit, and appealed to the Presbytery, and this body, while recognizing the zeal of the Session, has enjoined that no admonition shall take place. The elder thus returns to this island victorious, and Sunday calls at the castle will presumably be continued. Meantime, "the medical man in London," who was irreverent enough to affirm that "milk diet was a necessity for the Duchess and Lady Mary" on Sundays as well as other days, may well be left to the "after-biting" of his own conscience.

Troy Weight.

The smallest measure of weights in use, the grain, has its name from being originally the weight of a grain of wheat. A statute passed in England in 1296 ordained that thirty-two grains of wheat, taken from the middle of the ear or head, and well dried, should make a pennyweight, twenty of which should make an ounce, while twelve ounces were to make a pound. The pound, therefore, consisted then of 7,680 grains. Some centuries later the pennyweight was divided into twenty-four grains, which make the troy pound. The pennyweight was the exact weight of the old silver penny.—St. Louis Republic.

Noisless Shoes.

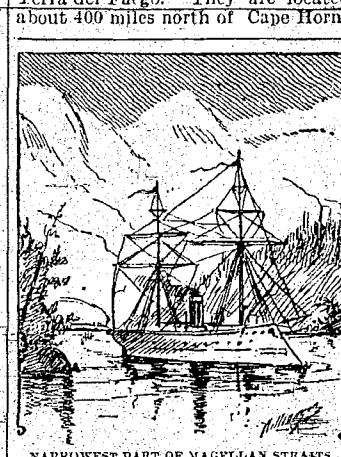
Noisless shoes are sometimes a desideratum. For policemen, ushers and undertakers they are suitable; for hospital nurses would be a trial to some patients if she were to go shod with felt, so they could not hear the welcome step. Sole leather imparts a curious variety of sounds. Some shoes produce a sharp, reverberating noise; others a light, ringing vibration; others only a faint click on the pavement; there are a few that are almost as noiseless as cork or rubber, and that is because the material is spungy. These latter shoes are comfortable to walk in, as they cause little shock to the body.

MAGELLAN STRAITS.

Where Our Navy and Chile's Stead a Chance of Meeting.

There seemed at one time every probability that the navy of the United States would meet that of Chile in deadly conflict at the Straits of Magellan, and that drama, dangerous channel at once became of interest, and though the war cloud passed a description of the channel makes good reading. The first accounts concerning it were given by Fernando Magellan, the Spaniard, who discovered Patagonia and its freeters, and Terra del Fuego and its horrors, and whose craft first sailed upon the waters of the straits in 1520.

The Straits of Magellan separate the southern extremity of the American continent from the islands of Terra del Fuego. They are located about 400 miles north of Cape Horn.



NARROWEST PART OF MAGELLAN STRAITS.

and are about 300 miles long and from one mile to thirty wide. The eastern entrance is twenty miles wide and for many miles the width remains the same, but about 150 miles from the entrance the channel becomes so narrow that two vessels would find it a difficult matter to pass each other. This is one of the reasons why it is so little used by large sailing vessels, few of which ever attempt the passage. Violent gusts of wind also sweep through the channel and make navigation not only difficult but dangerous. Storms of hail, rain and snow come in from the Pacific, and when they are met by storms sweeping in from the Atlantic, there is a clash of the elements which means destruction to the vessel that is caught in the straits. But despite the dangers attending a passage many steamers go through the channel, and there is a regular line of steamers between England and Valparaiso which uses it as a part of its route. The straits are central waters, being open to all countries.

There are several good harbors along the straits, but the only settlement is Sandy Point, a penal colony founded by the Chilean Government, which has a population of about 2,000. The nature and treatment of stammering.

Emil Behnke (Jour. Laryngology and Rhinology) has recently declared that the term stammer and stutter should indicate the same condition, rejecting a former distinction that stammer should refer to that form of obstruction in which there is inability to pronounce vowels, and stuttering to that form of impediment in which the consonants are at fault. The causes of these disturbances are attributable to the nervous centers controlling the mechanism of respiration, phonation and articulation. Children afflicted with stammering do not, as a rule, outgrow the habit; if, on the other hand, the habit is due to a medical interference, such as surgical curvature, post-natal adenoids, decayed teeth, intestinal worms and phthisis, may prevent cure of stammering until their removal. Cases of stammerers are divided into two classes—those in which fault lies in management of respiratory apparatus, and those in which it does not. In the former the prognosis is more hopeful. To test patient, he is placed flat on his back upon a couch, and is drilled in methods and graduated series of sounds and inspirations produced by diaphragm and muscles of abdominal walls, the hand of the trainer upon the epigastrium accentuating these movements. If, after such practice, the patient shows improvement, a favorable result may be expected from treatment. In those cases in which obstruction does not depend upon imperfect respiration, Behnke attributes much of the trouble to "an involuntary exaggeration of all the stops and checks taking place in the vocal apparatus from glottis to lips, and he must therefore be trained to make these closures as shortly and lightly as possible. Thus a short aspirate may be inserted after a consonant, as G-h-georg, instead of G-georg, or as patient would say, G-g-georg; and p-ha, instead of p. Stammerers sing and whisper without difficulty, because in singing there is almost continued tone, and in whispering there is absence of tone. It is advisable to dwell on vowels at expense of consonants—and if vowel is difficult to sound, it should be preceded by a short inspiration. Another beneficial exercise is to speak slowly, with teeth overlapping and pressed tightly together. Result of treatment influenced by severity of case, intelligence of patient, also existing morbid conditions, especially those due to chorea or other nervous disturbances.

But Time Might All Wroth.

Every lover of rare and curious information knows that most of the ancients were "dead set" against beans, but no modern unraveler of old-time mysteries knows why. It may be truly said that there are but few philosophers of the present day that "know beans." Pythagoras admonished his pupils to "abstain from beans," but on what grounds no one knows.

More Miscegenation.

One of Albuquerque's (N. M.) public school teachers is about to marry an Indian now attending the Government Indian School there. The brave is said to be very bright, and one who on his return home will probably be elected chief of the tribe.

A Tortoise of the Sea.

The sea yields many precious things—coral, amber and pearls—but it is not generally known that, in certain parts of the Mediterranean, a species of mussel is found, of which the shells contain one of the most beautiful textile materials known. These shells are about seven inches long and three inches broad, and each of them contains a piece of the fiber, weighing half a drachm, from which spun and woven goods are made.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Joke-lets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable.

Honor Where Honor Is Due.

"Vickers" play has made the hit of the year. "So?"

"I should say. The stage carpenter was called before the curtain no less than three times."—Indianapolis Journal.

Adding Insult to Injury.

Infuriated purchaser (to dog-fancier's brutal son)—See here, young man, what the deuce did your father mean by telling me that bulldog would come home attached to me? Look at me now.

D. F.'s B. S.—Well, to look at your clo's, I should say father hadn't lied.

—Brooklyn Life.

A Radical Means of Protection.

Visitor (from Reno)—Look out there! Rattled Pickpocket—Murder! Visitor—I'm sorry, young fellow, but I always hitch the end of my watch-chain onto my Derringer trigger.—Judge.

A Candid Maiden.

At a social gathering, Hostetter McGinnis, who is a great wag, said to Miss Esmeralda Longfellow:

"You would not believe, Miss Esmeralda, what conquests I've made among the fair sex. You would not believe it."

"I don't," replied Miss Esmeralda, calmly.—Texas Sittings.

Shed in Anguish Some Sort.

"No, my tragedy was not accepted by Booke Binder & Co., though they paid it a very high compliment. "Oh, they always do that."

"I do not mean in words. There were tear marks scattered all through it when it came back."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Warning to Our Youth.

Flipdoodle Johnson—Ah, dear boy, surely your youth can handle gone to the dogs.

S. Wm. Dudgey—I swallowed it, thank you, dear chappie.—Judge.

Knew What to Expect From Them.

Woman (to tramp)—You look tired and hungry, my poor man. Tramp—Yes, ma'am, I am, ma'am. Woman—Come in and have a chop. Tramp—All right, ma'am, bring on your food; it's a change from sawing, anyway.—Exchange.

Dramatic Notes.

Tom—You ought to get your horse a part on the stage. Tim (nursing his shoulder)—He's no good, the vicious brute. Tom—Oh, yes; high-kickers are all in favor now.—Rider and Driver.

Severe Punishment.

First Boy—Do they whip at your school? Second Boy—No; I wish they did. First Boy—What do they do? Second Boy—Keep you in at recess.—Good News.

Knew a Good Thing at Sight.

Excited Subscriber—The citizens are going to tar and feather you! Editor—Hooryay! I'll go into the show business as the wild man from Deadville. Didn't I tell you there was money in the newspaper business?—Atlanta Constitution.

A "Queer" Grip.



Bunco Waddilove—There's prob'ly th' finest c'lection of diamonds you ever see, an' I'll sell 'em for a song. Jest look at 'em close.



Mr. Hayrick—Help! murder!—Judge.

No Sameness There.

"You don't have stewed prunes here every day, do you?" asked the new boarder of Hunker, as the two left the table.

"Oh, no," replied Hunker, "Mrs. Small serves a good variety. We had stewed prunes to-day. To-morrow we shall have prune pie; next day, prune sauce; then prune turnover, followed by prune meringue and prune rolls. Oh, no; there's no sameness here!"—Harper's Bazar.

A Tortoise of the Sea.

The sea yields many precious things—coral, amber and pearls—but it is not generally known that, in certain parts of the Mediterranean, a species of mussel is found, of which the shells contain one of the most beautiful textile materials known. These shells are about seven inches long and three inches broad, and each of them contains a piece of the fiber, weighing half a drachm, from which spun and woven goods are made.

